THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1881. NUMBER 16.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 2 times	$ 1.5
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.50
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☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES!
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$6.50
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS	8.50
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS	12.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS	13.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS	15.00
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS	15.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS	15.00
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS	17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.25
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS	3.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at	8.00

Special Bargains
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!
Established about One-Fourth of a Century.
OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!
The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is polished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.
G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,
made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SUIT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK
We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.
It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that
A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,
heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here
FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.
Other merchants will look with the same liking for Equimaux Beaver at $10 to $12.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.
We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.
REMEMBER THIS!
Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.
GODFREY WOLF.
C. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

Freidhoff's Block,
HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Has always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, which he offers for sale at lower prices than other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrollton, March 19 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.
☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1875.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $130,000.
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN!
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

APRIL 11, 1881.
B. & B.
SPECIAL OFFERINGS
BELLON BLACK SILKS!
24 Inches Wide, at $1.15, $1.50 and $1.75.
SILK DEPARTMENT.
Several case New Black Broendes, at $1, $1.25 and up to $2.75 per yard.
One special lot Elegant 24-inch Goods at $2.00 per yard that have sold at $3.50 per yard.
New 22-inch Ombre Strip Silks for Trimmings.
200 pieces Black Silk at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 per yard, of Bonnet Bolton and Gulnet Goods—less prices than ever sold at.
500 pieces Fancy Silks, at 37½c. to $1.00 per yard, Stripe, Checks and Louisines.
Large lot Black Satin d'Lyons, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, and up to finest grades.
Satin Marveilleux and Surahs, Black and Colors, Fine Black Silks, $2.25 to $4.00 per yard.
Very large lot and special values in Black Satins, from 50c. up to finest grades.
Extraordinary values in 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 the two latter 22-inch goods.
DRESS GOODS.
One case 22-inch Silk Striped Imported Goods at 25c.—much less than value.
All the new things in Soft Wool Goods, from 25c. to $1.00 per yard.
Nun's Vettings, Albatross Cloths, Homespun Checks, Illuminated Beiges, Cheverons, Foules, Crepes, &c.
Large assortment of Fine Plaids and Stripes, newest combinations and elegant designs for costumes, combinations, etc., 25c. to $1.00 per yard.
New Beyerdere effects in Dress Goods.
100 pieces each of 40 and 46-inch Black Cashmere, at 75c. and $1.00 per yard respectively, surpassing any quality now retailed, or hitherto offered at these prices.
LADIES' JACKETS AND WRAPS
Now open; choice Imported Garments, from finest to lowest values; special values in choice medium grades.
Every department complete with newest styles Spring Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Trimmings, Ribbons, Embroideries, &c.
BOGGS & BUHL,
118 & 120 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
Lace Curtains, in fine qualities, at special low prices; largest in Allegheny City. Curtains at $1.50 per pair—about half value—clean, fresh goods; 3-4 and 4-4 Cheele and Serim Cloths, made to order of clean selected cotton, at 5 and 6½c.; Linen Serim Cloths, 25c. up, and Antique Laces and Swiss Lappets for Curtains.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF ROAD DEPARTMENT OF DEAN TOWNSHIP for the year ending April 11, 1881:

DAVID BROWN, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$147.50
" balance due Township for 1880		33.74
" cash rec'd from unseated lands		313.68—$495.00
Cr.		
By work done on roads		$117.08
" personal services, 205½ days		30.75
" orders redeemed		33.21
" lands rel'd to Commissioners		2.20
" exonerations		5.37
" am't paid H. A. McPike for publishing Statement, 1880		5.00
" am't paid Pat. Donahoe, Dean Township's share on bridge		98.00
" M. F. Condon, in full of judgment		57.50
" fare to and from Ebensburg		3.10
" one day attending settlem't, and oath		1.75
" percentage on $14,44 at 7 per cent.		1.01
" " $156.27 at 1½ "		2.34—245.47
Balance due Township		$249.53

MICHAEL NAGLE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$119.24
" money received from taxables		7.37
" balance due Supervisor		32.64—$159.25
Cr.		
By work done on roads		$106.90
" personal services, 34½ days		48.37
" lands rel'd to Commissioners		1.58
" exonerations		1.10
" one day attending settlem't, and duplicate		1.00—$159.25

ASSETS.

Balance due from D. A. Ressler, Supervisor, 1879	$ 3.25
Cash on hand	140.53—$152.78

LIABILITIES.

O'standing orders	45.65
Assets in excess of liabilities	$107.13

We, the undersigned Auditors, do hereby certify the foregoing statement to be correct.
JAS. A. MCGUIRE, }
JOHN C. EVANS, } Auditors.
JOHN H. DOUGHERTY, }
Attest—W. O. KNISE, Twp. Clerk. [4-22-3t.]

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF GALLITZIN BOROUGH for the year ending April 11, 1881:

GEORGE GETWALT, Collector, Dr.

To amount of tax on Duplicate		$261.50
Cr.		
By amount of tax collected	$255.57	
" 5% " exonerations	5.93	
" " rel'd to Commissioners	.90—$261.50	

F. J. CHERRY, Treasurer, Dr.

To bal. in treasury at last settlem't		$ 85.17
" amount received from Collector		265.37
" " " Burgess S.		29.00
" A. Criste (fines)		29.00
" am't rec'd building alley fence		6.00—$373.54
Cr.		
By orders paid		292.95
Balance in treasury		$ 80.59

We, the undersigned Auditors of Gallitzin Borough, have examined the accounts of the Collector and Treasurer, and find that they are correct as above stated.
JAMES EAGAN, }
JOHN A. MYERS, } Auditors.
ALFRED TROXELL, }
Gallitzin, April 22, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—*In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County.*—In the matter of the first and final account of J. D. Parrish, Trustee to sell the real estate of John Myers, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased.
And now, April 6, 1881, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, the Court appoint Joseph McDonald an Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Trustee to and amongst the parties entitled to the same. By the Court.
The Auditor above named will attend to the discharge of his appointment, for the purpose stated, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, May 17th, 1881*, at one o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper.
JOSEPH MCDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 22, 1881.-3t.

FARMERS are MAKING MANNING'S $25 to $50 per week selling ILLUSTRATED STOCK BOOK!
Because **every Farmer actually needs it.** It is the **Latest** and most **Complete** work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, &c.—their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. **1000** pages, **400** illustrations. **Highly** endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-Pres't and Sec'y of Penn'a College of Veterinary Surgery, Hon. J. W. Gadsden, and others. If you desire profitable work, send at once for **FULL** particulars. HUBBARD BROS., 706 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Henry Walters, Esq., Assignee of David Smay, as shown by his first account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, May 10th, 1881*, at one o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment; at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper. JOHN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 22, 1881.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN KILLAHAN, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of John Killahan, late of Dean township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement. DENNIS CAULEY, Executor.
Dean Twp., March 25, 1881.-6t.*

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that FRANCIS MULVEHILL, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [3-25.-tn.]

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [3-25.-tn.]

WM. H. SECHLER,
District Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Offices in Johnstown and Ebensburg, at the latter of which I may be found every Monday and during the sessions of Court, and for the balance of the time the business of the office will be attended to by M. D. Kittell. [4-8.'81.-tf.]

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year, in advance.

VENNOR—ABILITY.

BY MRS. T. P. SYNDER.

All the long winter we'd done nothing but shovel,
And from the nest house in town to the veriest hovel
The snow heaps lay piled to the tops of the posts
And gleamed in the moonlight, like armies of ghosts,
And if I asked Smith to match my new gown,
Or bring a few things from the grocery down town,
He would look in my face with the silliest grin,
And say, "Not to-day, dear, you know we're snowed in."
(Smith can be dreadfully unreasonable.)

It provoked me to think that a son of John Bull
Should dictate our weather and fill our cup full
Of north blowing horrors. Now if it were tea,
As I said to John Smith when he "reasoned" with me,
'Twould be easy to throw it all into the bay,
But what can you do with a storm-clouded day?
(Yes, what can you do about it? said Smith.)

But there came a glad morning when dawn broke at six,
And through Smith lay a snoring (it's one of his tricks)
I hurried down stairs, the fire to light,
And hasten our breakfast by pure main and might
And I had just gotten ready the savory meal,
Had filled up the coffee and was turning the veal,
(And calling Smith for the sixth time.)

When a sound reached my ear that made me to start:
It thrilled through my senses and gladdened my heart
Like the promise of good, for which we've long striven;
Like the smile of a friend, or a soul-glimpse of Heaven!
'Twas the robin with tidings of long-tarried Spring
And right joyfully echoed the good news to bring.
(Smith had just come down stairs.)

So I said, as I passed him the butter and bread,
"Your prophet-of-evil's vile croakings are dead,
Just lay up your duster, look up your chip hat,
Your low buttoned shoes, your linen and all that,
For a greater than Vennor is telling of Spring.
Just go to the window and hear how he can sing."
(And Smith had grace to say, "You're right, Jane.")

'Twas next morning at five, before peep of dawn,
I had swept up the kitchen, put wash water on;
And was picking up scraps from the sitting-room floor,
When I chanced, for no purpose, to open the door;
I slammed it tight shut, and ran pulling and blowing
To the foot of the stairs to shout "John Smith, it's snowing."
(And John Smith remarked, very emphatically, "Well, it'll be hanged.")
ALTOONA, Pa. —*Chicago Sentinel.*

SOMEHOW OR OTHER.

Life has a burden for every man's shoulder,
Nobody may escape from its trouble and care;
Miss it in youth, and 'twill come when we're older,
And fit us as close as the garments we wear.

Sorrow comes into our lives uninvited,
Robbing our hearts of their treasures of song;
Lovers grow old and friendships are slighted,
Yet somehow or other we worry along.

Every day toil is every day blessing,
Though poverty's cottage and crust we may share:
Weak is the back upon which burdens are pressing,
But stout is the heart that is strengthened by prayer.

Somehow or other the pathway grows brighter,
Just when we mourn there are none to befriend;
Hope in the heart makes the burden seem lighter,
But somehow or other, we get to the end.

THE SELF-SACRIFICE.

It was a western home—plain and small—the prairies stretching away from it on all sides in green billows. Near it was a little group of maples, the tender foliage stirring softly in the evening air. There were a few stars out, and low in the west a crescent moon hung, looking for the nonce like a broken ring, one golden half gone.

This it was that Sarah Vane saw as she sat in the low porch, with her face resting against her hand. Something in her own heart must have prompted it, for she sighed quickly, while a soft blush stole over her cheeks.

"Everything is divided just so in the world," she murmured to herself, rising, the book which had been lying upon her lap falling to the floor.

She stooped to pick it up, and as she did so caught the sound of a step in the distance.—Nearer it came, strong, even and firm, keeping time to a tune melodiously whistled.—For a moment the wife stood, book in hand, listening attentively; then a look of disappointment shadowing her eyes and mouth, she went slowly, almost wearily, to the door after her. But the step came forward just the same, and the tune, as clear and beautiful as the notes of the thrush, filled the air with music.

It was a frank, almost boyish face, though bronzed and bearded, that came homeward that night; and as a mother would have delighted in looking at those upon the cause the world had left no traces of evil upon it. The eyes were blue and fearless, and the forehead, protected from sun and wind, was as white as a woman's. Only about the mouth there was a look that would have touched a mother's heart to see, not an expression of sadness wholly, but a grieved look which sometimes comes to the faces of little children.

As he stepped into the porch, still whistling softly, a slip of folded paper lying upon the floor attracted his attention. He picked it up and read his wife's name written in a well-known hand upon the back. The impulse was strong upon him to crush it in his hand, but something restrained him; whatever the feeling was that flashed up in his eyes for the moment, he had, or seemed to have, perfect control of it. He stood for a while with his straw hat in his hands and then went into the house as quietly as tho' no fierce passion had been grappling hard at his heart. His wife was sitting by the table, and with a simple, "This must be yours, Sarah," he laid the folded paper beside her.

"Thank you," she answered without raising her eyes; and Harry Vane passed on, something very like a sob rising in his throat.

"If she had only looked up in my eyes and said that it was from George!" he thought; "if there were not something from which she has shut me out I could bear it better."

Wiping his hands and face and brushing back his hair, he looked his wife over with a great yearning, eager look in his eyes, and a greater hunger in his heart. He thought of the time when she had welcomed him with kisses—when her arms had clung fondly about his neck—when she had whispered loving words in his ear—when she used to love him! but now she had no caresses for him, no wifely words with which to greet him. Their lives were narrowed down to a cold, dull routine—all that was beautiful and sweet gone from them.

The husband sat down to the evening meal without a word. Somehow everything seemed terribly real to him that night. Looking about the pretty, tasteful room he saw that he had never seen it before. It stood before him like a living picture, with its home-made ornaments, snowy curtains, and neatly laid table. And the wife too—how fair she was in housewifely habits and her lady-like ways! No matter if she no longer loved him, she was the one woman in his place in her heart—of all women, she stood by him the fairest and best. He was but a common fellow, after all with little taste for poetry or books, while George—

His thoughts startled him with their intensity, and he sprang forward so suddenly in his chair that Sarah looked up wonderingly.

"What is it?" she asked.

The poor fellow looked into her face with wistful eyes.

"I'm afraid I cannot make you happy," he said, in a choked voice. "I—I—what shall I do, Sarah?"

"You can do nothing," she answered in a low tone. "I am happy as I deserve to be."

He arose from the table and held out his hand to her. She did not look at him—She was too honest to play a double game, and she could not show a love she did not feel. He read it all in her white face and startled eyes, and turned away without another word. The next moment he was out of doors walking rapidly toward a small enclosure which lay a few yards from the house. It seemed all the place in the world for him then, and with a great sob he threw himself down upon the grass and laid his head upon his baby's grave. Never child longed for the kisses and caresses of its mother as Harry Vane longed for the touch of the baby hands and lips at that moment. Broken-hearted, alone, a wanderer, as it were, and oh, so terribly homeless! he pressed the very gates of heaven to bring back his child. Above him the stars looked down coldly; the wind soughed through the maples and rustled along the prairie grass as if to tell him how barren life lay before him.

When he had lain there a long time he tried to think and plan for the future. If he could only think of some plan that Sarah might be free! She could marry the man who was better suited to her then. He had never thought much about divorces, nor tried to solve the social problem which the world has been so busy working out for years, but lying under the stars, with his head on his baby's grave and the free western wind fanning his forehead and hair, he got straight at the heart of his own troubles.

"If she doesn't love me I have no right to her. My suffering is nothing; her purity and truth is everything," he thought. "She shall never look upon my face again!"

He pressed his cheeks and lips passionately to the due-wet sod, smoothed it tenderly with his hands and then went from it forever. The light was shining brightly from the cottage windows, but he turned from it resolutely and walked with long rapid strides forward into the darkness.

It was ten miles to the nearest lake town, but he was accustomed to walking and the distance was nothing to him. He only prayed that he might find a boat ready for sailing at the landing; for now that he had resolved to go, he could not brook delay. He knew every inch of the way; he had travelled it many a time when his lared-worked horses seemed to need rest more than he needed it himself. It was his way to shield and care for every dumb animal tenderly. When he worked in the fields, the birds flew about his head, hopped at his very feet, instinctively knowing there was nothing to fear from his gentle hand.

The road ran straight along by his own farm; broad green acres well fenced and carefully tilled. How hard he had worked—but oh, how hopefully—looking forward to the time when the land should bring him solid wealth for his labor—when everything beautiful that his wife craved or longed for he could yield her with generous hands.—But that was past now; his back was turned to his home and straight before him the great world lay, its arms ever ready to take in for good or evil those who were afloat and astray.

As he walked on he took his hat from his head and let the cool wind play over his forehead. It was hot and feverish with pain.—Once he looked up at the stars, shining as usual above him, flying on through space. Occasionally a dog howled in the distance, and the crowing of barnyard fowls smote on his ear with a lonesome sound.

As he neared the town he noticed a black low lying cloud in the south, and thought how frightened his wife would be if a storm should come while she was alone. While he was looking at it a carriage passed him, coming in from one of the prairie roads and rolling rapidly forward. For a moment he stood quite still, his heart throbbing painfully. He did not know what it meant; but, sensitive and keenly alive to every impression that night, nothing escaped him. He can't even say to-day what impelled so, the rumbling of the carriage leading him on. It went his own way, too, straight for the landing, and turning a corner he saw a steamboat lying at the water's edge. He was in luck, after all, he thought; this was the boat Hero, and almost ready to start. The bell was ringing lustily, but the plank was still out and a few passengers were making their way across it. He hurried on board and got back into the shadows where he could see without being seen. The perspiration was standing in cold drops upon his forehead and face, and he trembled so that he could hardly stand.

He had always been a plain, straightforward fellow, little given to noting the particular phases of his own mind; and now, with no evidence of his senses to assure him that it was so, he could not understand why he believed so firmly that his wife and George Way were on board the Hero with him. He had not seen them, he had not heard them, and yet that subtle, indescribable something—call it a new sense or what you will—had fed and recognized their presence.

The steamer glided out into the stream and went sailing smoothly forward, its great lights making a shining path on the waters. The cloud which had been lying in the south was rising and now covered half the sky, an occasional gleam of lightning darting from it. The wind was rising, too, sweeping across the deck in strong, steady gusts. Leaning upon the deck railing Harry Vane watched the rising tempest. He saw the cloud had a reddish tinge and that it still hung low. Something like fear thrilled thro' his heart, not for himself—he was past that—but for the woman he loved, ay, still loved. If he were wrong—if she were still at home and not in the steamer—at home, alone, how dreadful it would be for her; again, if she were in the Hero, if a great danger came to them, how might it fare with her?

These thoughts were flashing through his mind when the tempest came in its full fury. The boat was caught up from its course as a plaything is taken in the hand of a child, then dashed forward. No sound was heard, no shriek nor cry, nothing but the mad roar of the winds and the terrible crashing of the thunder. Like some goaded, maddened beast the Hero rocked, plunged and leaped, its timbers crashing and breaking, the foam rising in great sheets above and about it.—Then, it seemed hardly a moment's time, the wind lulled to a calm, instead of the hurricane-roar was heard the screaming of children the groaning of strong men.

"The steamer is sinking—to the lifeboats, quick!" some one cried in a loud voice.

And then shrieks followed, and half-clad women and children clinging to their mothers' breasts, their sweet lips frozen with fear, men, helpless with terror, rushed out of the cabin and state rooms to the side of the sinking steamer.

A few, nerved with superhuman energy, put out the boats and helped the passengers into them. One man stood, tall and strong above the rest, a very Sampson in strength, the bravest among the brave. Bruised and stunned by falling timbers, yet he had been the first to rally the men to their duty; and, now he stood drenched to the skin, lifting women and children into the boats.

They were all in at last and he stood alone. "Come?" some one cried, reaching up a hand to him; "there is no time to lose—There is room enough here."

"Are you sure that boat will not be overburdened?"

He spoke rapidly and in a low tone, but from the boat below some one gave out a smothered cry. He had no time to say more—a strong hand pulled him forward and the next moment he was in the heavily-laden lifeboat.

"Let us make for the shore," one man said.

"Move easy if you value our lives," answered another. "The boat is filled to sinking."

Beyond this was silence. Now and then the lightning flashed over them, showing white faces, shivering forms and figures crouched and trembling with fear. In the end of the boat, quite near the brave man who had fought so gallantly to save them, a woman sat, her hands clasped about the arm of a man whose face seemed shrunken and aged with terror. Whatever there had been of beauty in the regular effemmate features, it was gone now, leaving only a weak cowardice. The woman was Sarah Vane, and the poor fear-faded creature beside her, for whom she had deserted her husband, was George Way.

"We shall sink if we go on this way. The boat cannot carry this load," some one said. "How many men can swim?"

"Swim? It would be death to try it," was the answer.

"Then we shall all go down together."

Sarah Vane turned to the man beside her. "You can swim, George," she whispered in his ear.

"Hush! do you think I want to die?"

She shrank away from him, a look of supreme contempt sweeping over her face.—This was her hero, her god, then—but the poorest of clay in the time of need. She sprang to her feet. She a woman, would show him how to die. Before she could speak her husband's voice sounded, striking down upon her heart full of its old music:

"I will try swimming, gentlemen," he said. The wife caught his hand in hers.

"I will go with you, Harry."

He tried to put her away, but she clung to him with desperation.

"I am not a coward, whatever else I am," she whispered. "For heaven's sake, let me redeem myself?"

He wound his arms about her and held her passionately to his breast. A flash of lightning revealed them for a second as they stood there clasped in each other's embrace; then without a word they went over the boat's side together.

All in the life-boat were saved—and they perished.

STORIES OF WINTER.

"We're having some pretty wintry weather," said old Daddy Wotherspoon to Uncle Sammy Hominwell, as the two gentlemen met near the City Hall, New York, on a recent occasion. "Right forward weather for the season."

"Jist so, jist so," conceded Uncle Sammy; "reminds me of the fall of 1831. It commenced 'long the fore part of November and froze stiff till March. Good, smart weather, too. I remember it was so cold in Brooklyn that November that b'lin' water froze over a hot fire."

Daddy Wotherspoon looked at him and braced himself.

"Yes, yes," said he, "I mind it well. That's the fall the milk froze in the cows. But the cold season was in 1827. It commenced in the middle of October and ran through to April. All the oil froze in the lamps, and we didn't have a light till spring set in."

"Ay, ay!" responded Uncle Sammy, growing rigid. "It's just like yesterday to me. I walked a hundred and forty miles due east from Sandy Hook, on the ice, and sled back, owing to the convexity of the earth, you know. It was down hill coming this way.—But that wasn't as cold as the winter of 1821. That season commenced in September, and the mercury didn't rise a degree till May. Don't you remember how we used to breathe hard, let it freeze, cut a hole in it and crawl in for shelter? You haven't forgotten that?"

"Not I," said Daddy Wotherspoon, after a short pause. "That's the winter we used to give the horses lead to drink, and keep a hot fire under 'em so it wouldn't harden till they got it down. But that was nothing to the spell of 1817. I got through that whole spell by living in an ice house. You remember the season of 1817. We wore undershirts of sand paper to keep up a friction."

"Well, I should say I did," retorted Uncle Sammy. "What, remember 1817? 'Deed I do. That was the spell when it took a steam grindstone four days to light a match. Ay, ay! But do you know I was uncomfortably warm that winter?"

"How so?" demanded Daddy Wotherspoon, breathing hard.

"Running around your ice house to find out where you got in. It was an awful spell, though. How long did it last? From August to the 30th of June! I guess you're right. But you mind the snap of 1813, don't you? It commenced on the first of July and went round and lapped over a week. That year the smoke froze in the chimneys, and we had to blast it out with dynamite. I think that was the worst we ever had. All the clocks froze up so we didn't know the time for a year, and men used to set fire to their buildings to raise the rent. Yes, indeed. I got $3,000 a month for four burnin' buildin's. There was a heap of sufferin' that winter, because we lived on alcohol and phosphorous, till the alcohol froze, and then we ate the brimstone heads of matches, and jumped round till they caught fire. Say, you—"

But Daddy Wotherspoon had fled. The statistics were too much for him.

TOO MUCH FOR HIS PIETY.—Horace Greely used to affirm that newspaper men were the most patient people, as a class, on the earth, and he was not far from right, though there are times when patience ceases to be a virtue with the most enduring.

Nearly everybody in the western part of Michigan knows Burr, who used to start a newspaper about once a month the year around, generally bringing them out in Grand Rapids, but sometimes making a flying trip to other points.

Burr could stand to be told that he lied about circulation, on the fence as a politician, and that he didn't know anything about publishing a paper, and when men threatened to sue or thrash him he only smiled a sad smile and wished that mankind wouldn't get excited. During a religious revival at Grand Rapids, Burr was converted, and it frequently happened that religious people called at his office to talk with him. One day a minister came in and, after talking a while, he proposed prayer.

He was in the act of kneeling, when his foot struck one of the outside forms, which was leaning against a leg of the stone, ready to be lifted up, and over it went, making about half a barrel of "pi." Burr looked at the ruin wrought, thought of the two weeks of over work, and commenced taking off his coat, saying, "I'm trying to be a Christian and set a good example, but rat my buttons if I can't lick you in just two minutes!" The clergyman backed down stairs in no time, dodging the lye brush on the way, and Burr backslid at once and sent down stairs for a pint of stimulant.

SHEEP THAT DIVE FROM CLIFFS.—John Muir, the naturalist of the Sierra, writing of the wild sheep of the Sierra and of their well-authenticated habit of diving from precipices and alighting on their horns, relates the following anecdote:

"At the base of Sheep Rock, one of the winter strongholds of the Shasta flocks, there lives a stock-raiser who has the advantage of observing the movements of wild sheep every winter, and, in the course of a conversation with him on the subject of their diving habits, he pointed to the front of a lava headland about a hundred and fifty feet high, which is only eight or ten degrees out of the perpendicular. 'There,' said he, 'I followed a band of them fellows to the back of that rock yonder, and expected to capture them all, for I thought I had a dead thing on them. I got behind them on a narrow bench that runs along the face of the wall near the top, and comes to an end where they could not get away without falling and being killed; but they jumped off, and landed all right, as if that were the regular thing with them.'

"'What!' said I, 'jumped a hundred and fifty feet! Did you see them do it?'

"'No,' he replied, 'I didn't see them going down, for I was behind them; but I saw them go off over the brink, and then I went below and found their tracks where they struck on the loose *debris* at the bottom.—They *sailed right off*, and landed on their feet right side up. That's the kind of animal they is—beats anything else that goes on four legs.'"—*Scribner for May.*

USED TO SUCK 'EM.—A young college student was visiting his grandmother, and at the breakfast table he took an egg, and holding it up asked her if she knew the scientific way of obtaining the contents without breaking the shell?

She replied that she did not.

"Well," said he, "you take the spheroidal body in your sinister hand, and with a convenient diminutive pointed instrument, held in the dexter hand, puncture the apex; then in the same manner make an orifice in the base; place either extremity to your labials, and endeavor to draw in your breath; a vacuum is created, and the contents of the egg are discharged into your mouth."

"La!" said the old lady, "when I was a girl we used to make a pin hole in each end, and suck 'em."

CURIOUS ILLUMINATIONS.—The Paris *Figaro* gives the following method of obtaining light instantaneously, without the use of matches and without danger of setting things on fire: Take an oblong vial of the whitest and clearest glass, put in it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea, upon which pour some olive oil, heated to the boiling point, filling the vial about one-third full, and then seal the vial hermetically. To use it remove the cork and allow the air to enter the vial, and then recork it. The whole empty space will then become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a lamp. As soon as the light grows weak its power can be increased by opening the vial and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. In winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands to increase the fluidity of the oil. Thus prepared the vial may be used for six months. This contrivance is now used by the watchmen of Paris in all magazines where explosive or inflammable materials are stored.

THE LOST LINCH-PIN.

"It's no use, Susy, we

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - MAY 6, 1881.

HAVING reference, of course, to the swindling "Star Route" operations of Gen. Brady, Second Assistant Postmaster General, for which he has been removed from office, the New York *World* says:

President Garfield is a Republican, not a very strong man, and by no means renowned for his ardor in the cause of reform. And President Hayes's Administration is reported to have been much cleaner than its predecessors. The question now arises: If President Garfield in two months unearths so much rascality in one department of President Hayes's Administration, how much would be unearthed if a Democratic President were in his place and the Government departments were investigated under an electric light?

THE Republican members of the U. S. Senate agreed to go into executive session on Wednesday last, which they should have consented to do six weeks ago. Several nominations were confirmed, after which the two Chinese treaties were taken up for consideration. Whether or not matters will take such a shape when the nomination of Robinson as Collector of the port of New York is reached as to compel Conkling to make his threatened speech, in which he proposes to prove Garfield a colossal liar touching his alleged promises to him regarding New York appointments, remains to be seen.

ONE of the ways in which the Bourbons of South Carolina manifest their devotion to the Democratic idea of a fair and free election is to throw cayenne pepper in the eyes of colored voters who are supposed to be against the Bourbon candidates. That is not the sort of freedom contemplated by the national constitution.

When the editor of the Altoona *Tribune* wrote the above paragraph and published it in that paper on Friday last, we have a right to infer that he did so on satisfactory evidence of its truthfulness. We have no knowledge of any election having been held in South Carolina since Garfield was chosen President last November, now seven months ago, and if there is any truth in the charge made by the *Tribune*, it is wonderfully strange that it now sees the light for the first time in that journal. In the range of our newspaper reading, the *Tribune*, so far as this "cayenne pepper" story is concerned, enjoys the honor, or otherwise, of being its first discoverer, and as it would, if true, be a shameless, unmitigated outrage, we ask the *Tribune* editor to state at what election and in what part of the State of South Carolina it occurred. As he would surely not so far forget his duty to his readers as to impose upon them *fiction* for *fact*, we insist, in the interest of the truth of history, that he will "a plain, unvarnished tale unfold, neither extenuating nor setting down aught in malice," or, in plainer words, that he will give us the cold facts.

WHEN Benjamin L. Hewit, of Blair county, was elected Speaker of the House last January, he returned his thanks for the hon. or conferred in an appropriate address, in which, among other things, he said:

"To apportion the State into Congressional, Senatorial, Representative and Judicial districts will be difficult required by law. To perform them in a spirit of fairness and in such a manner as to best represent the will of the people as expressed by their votes at the recent election, will stamp your acts as a determination to do what is just and right, rather than to advance political or individual interests."

We published this extract from Mr. Hewit's speech in the FREEMAN the week following its deliverance, and judging the future by the past, we then predicted, with the utmost confidence, giving Mr. H. full credit for honesty in what he said, that when the apportionment committee made its report he would discover that he had been casting "pearls before swine." That committee, after having been in labor more than three months, has brought forth a bill which, so far from being a "ridiculous mouse," is a long tailed rat of the Norway species. In other words, the bill of Mr. Hewit's committee virtually disfranchises at least one-third of the Democracy of the State, and is even more iniquitous than the present apportionment law. We do not believe that the bill will ever come before the House for its action, but if it should, then will be Mr. Hewit's great opportunity, and, in view of his emphatic utterances in the extract from his speech, we will look for him to take his stand upon the floor and expose the outrage to the people of the commonwealth in language so strong and indignant, and yet so true, as to cause the members of the committee which he himself created to blush for very shame, and that he will teach them that when he claimed for his party in framing an apportionment bill "a determination to do what is just and right rather than to advance political or personal interests," he meant precisely what he said, and that so far at least as he is concerned the infamous wrong shall never be consummated.

BILLINGSLEY, of Washington county, chairman of the House committee to apportion the State into Senatorial and Representative districts, reported a bill last Wednesday week which throws all former Republican gerrymandering completely into the shade. The constitution expressly declares that the General Assembly, "*immediately* after each United States decennial census, shall apportion the State into Senatorial and Legislative districts," and yet this tool of the Cameron ring (Billingsley), although he had taken the oath at the opening of the session to support the constitution, wanted the Legislature to adjourn at the end of one hundred days, when his committee had not even agreed upon a report. Billingsley and his crowd don't want an apportionment bill passed at the present session, and have purposely delayed action until it is too late to pass the bill, and it will be made one of the pretexts for an extra session next year. The bill has been so arranged in its details by the managers of the Cameron faction as to make certain the re-election to the Senate of that "favorite son" of Pennsylvania Republicanism, for Billingsley boasts that his apportionment will give the Republicans *eighty-nine* majority on joint ballot in the next Legislature as against the 58 in the present body. As it would require too much space to go over the whole bill and dissect its rank injustice, its favoritism to the Republicans and its studied purpose to crucify the Democracy, but a few instances will answer our purpose. At the Presidential election in Philadelphia, the Republicans polled 97,220 votes, and the Democrats 76,336, and this bill proposes to give the Republicans one Representative for 3,125 voters, while it allows the Democrat only one Representative for 15,269 voters—thus enabling the Republicans to elect *thirty-four* members and the Democrats *five*. Of the *eight* Senators the Republicans get *seven* and the Democrats *one*. Will any man with a political conscience defend a monstrosity such as that? The Democrats of Allegheny county are disfranchised in the same cut-throat style, and could not under this bill elect more than *one* member to the House, with no possible chance for a Senator. No approach to anything like the dishonesty and political scoundrelism of this apportionment has ever been attempted in this State, or in any other State in the Union. As we said before, it is not the intention of the men who framed the bill that it should pass at the present session, nor do we believe that the Legislature would so disgrace itself as to adopt it even if Cameron and his henchmen made the demand. The Republican members of the Legislature ever since it assembled have so managed matters as to force the Governor to call an extra session at a heavy expense to the taxpayers of the commonwealth, and the duty of apportioning the State therefore will be an item of unfinished business left for the extra session to dispose of.

A FEW WEEKS AGO Col. William W. Lang, of Austin, Texas, read a paper on the resources and capabilities of that State before the Farmers' Club of the American Institute in New York, the most important and interesting features of which we lay before our readers in a condensed form. The territorial dimensions of Texas, her acres and square miles, are six times as large as New York, and if the *twelve* States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Ohio and Illinois were all placed close together, the territory of Texas would cover and overlap them all *six thousand square miles*; or, if Texas was divided in the middle, the one-half would equal Great Britain and Ireland. Massachusetts supports a population of 186 to the square mile, and if Texas was populated in the same ratio, her census would show *fifty-one* millions of people, which is equal to that of the whole United States. When Texas was admitted into the Union, in 1845, her population did not exceed 150,000, while the census of 1880 gives her 1,597,509, or about one-half as much as Ohio. In 1878 Texas produced 950,000 bales of cotton, which is about *one-sixth* of the aggregate number of bales raised last year in all the cotton-growing States, and on 19,000 square miles of her territory she could produce twelve millions of bales annually—the entire amount of the world's consumption. The cattle interest of the State ranks next after cotton, and averages over half a million of head sent yearly to the markets of the north and northwest by railroad and driven overland. She is the second wool-growing State in the Union, California occupying first rank. Her sugar lands are equal in extent and productiveness to those of Louisiana, while her capacity for wheat, corn and oats is unlimited. One of the popular delusions regarding Texas is that no apples grow there, but Col. Lang declares that this is a great error—that apples, peaches and pears all do well and that the State is especially the paradise of the grape. Her coal fields are estimated at 20,000 square miles, only three States possessing a larger area. Iron ore is abundant in eastern Texas, as well as in many counties in the western part of the State, and iron works have been successfully established in two counties in the first named locality. In regard to health, Col. Lang says there is not a State in the Union that, as a whole, will compare with Texas—that the great body of the State is admirably drained, a very large portion of the high rolling prairie, blessed in the summer with the gulf breeze and in the winter by the "Norther," which sweeps away all malaria, and that pulmonary disease are scarcely known.

Such is a brief, though imperfect summary of Col. Lang's interesting paper, and it will enable the reader to form some adequate conception of the extent and capabilities of Texas, which was wrested from Mexico by the defeat and capture at the battle of San Jacinto, in April, 1836, of Santa Anna by Sam Houston and his little army of brave pioneers from the southwest—then for nine years an independent Republic, and since 1845, by her voluntary annexation, a State in the Union—a State which may be literally styled an empire within itself.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday last devoted almost two columns of its editorial page to Mahone and the solid South, for the especial benefit and information of the FREEMAN. It is a humiliating spectacle to see the editor of a newspaper, no matter in what section of the Union it may be published, nor what political cause it may espouse, apologizing for and vindicating a man who is only known to the country through the bad eminence he has achieved as the leader of a political party in his own State having for its sole aim and end the repudiation of more than one-third of its public debt. That is an offence against which the honest sentiment of the American people will indignantly protest—a crime against public justice, as well as against State honor, which can never be condoned. Can it be said, in extenuation of the bargain entered into between the Republican Senators and Mahone, that they have not by that act become largely responsible for the repudiating scheme of which he is the chief and most notorious representative? The coalition between Mahone and the Republican members of the Senate is intended, as is claimed by Republican papers like the *Tribune*, to strengthen him and his party in Virginia: and when Republican Senators and Republican papers give him aid and comfort, as they have been and are still doing, they become largely responsible for any success he may hereafter achieve, and must share the odium along with him. The substance of the defence by the *Tribune* of the trade between Mahone and the Republicans is the same as the plea made in the Senate by that counterfeit statesman, Don Cameron, that it will secure "a full vote and a fair count," break up the solid South, and make things generally in that region, for which the Republicans have always had so great a reverence, of good report and altogether lovely. No sane man believes that any such results as these can ever be effected by enabling Mahone and Riddleberger to accomplish their dishonest scheme of repudiation. On the contrary, it will only make the solid South *more* solid, as the result of the Virginia election last November clearly demonstrated. The idea of splitting the vote of the South by sustaining Mahone is as wicked as it is preposterous, because if the game the Republican leaders, if they are to be believed, are now playing in his behalf, results in giving him and his followers control of the State government of Virginia at the fall election, he will become to the other Southern States a regular crusader in the cause of repudiation—another Peter the Hermit, but with entirely different purposes—and will attempt to bring the same disgrace on other Southern States that he has inflicted upon his own. Mahone must be dragged down and not strengthened and built up, as the *Tribune* and its party leaders are now trying to do, and the true Democracy of Virginia, aided and abetted in their own way by Gen. Wickham, chairman of the Republican State Committee, and by Messrs. Jorgensen and Dezendorf, the two Republican Congressmen from that State, propose to do the job of pulling down Mahone so effectually next November that, like Lucifer, he will never be able to rise again.

GREAT EXCITEMENT was caused in Dublin on last Sunday night in consequence of the issuing of a proclamation under the Coercion act, signed by O'Lord Hagan and four other officials of the government, "proclaiming" the county of Dublin. There is no doubt that the object of the authorities is to arrest prominent members of the Land League who have recently delivered speeches which bring them within the scope of the act. In pursuance of this purpose, John Dilion, who, in the absence in London of Mr. Parnell, is the head and front of the League in Ireland, was arrested in a railway car at Port Arlington at 8 o'clock on Monday night, while on his way to Dublin, and taken to Kilmainham jail. Dillon had made a bitter and uncompromising speech in Tipperary on Sunday evening.

THE Emigration Commissioners of the port of New York report that during the month of April the arrivals at Castle Garden were 60,000, being the largest number for the same month ever before recorded.

THE Legislature has not yet fixed a day for its final adjournment, but the probabilities are that it will reach that wished for period about the 26th inst.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

MATTERS MISCELLANEOUS—THE RITUALISTIC MOVEMENT—PUBLIC LIBRARY AGITATION—REFUGEES AND SHEPHERDS—AN INCREASE OF LETTER CARRIERS—A MIXED BATTLE—A DAY AMONG THE PA(Y)TRIOTS, ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, May 2, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—This is the only leading city in the Union that charges six cents street car fares. In all other prominent cities of the country the municipalities own the streets and regulate the railways, but here the railway companies own the streets and regulate the city.

The swift little steamers on the Schuylkill have commenced running to the Zoological Gardens, Belmont, Strawberry Mansion, Falls of the Schuylkill and Wissahickon.

The trees throughout the city are fast putting forth their leaves, but the tree that stands at the foot of the graves of Benjamin and Deborah Franklin has distanced all its competitors. The transition from Winter to Spring is quite marked.

The cricket season has bowled in, the Guard Cricket Club having played their opening game at Harrowgate grounds on Saturday last.

THE RITUALISTIC MOVEMENT.

Last Easter, parties were elected on the vestry of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Evangelists, in this city, who are not favorable to the views of its Rector, Rev. Henry Percival, a High Churchman. They do not entertain Mr. Percival's views as to the form of service to be observed. He insists on the confessional, teaches from the pulpit priestly absolution, and urges the people to come forward and make a clean breast of their sins. This is too radical for the new vestry, and Mr. Percival was therefore obliged to recede.

The ritualistic movement of the Episcopal Church in the United States, which took a fresh start and acquired new momentum in 1863, has wrought an artistic transformation, the influence of which has by no means ceased, not only in the modes of prayer and praise in that communion, but by a sort of unconscious but powerful sympathy in those of nearly all the Protestant denominations. No development of the current half century is more notable than the increase of the æsthetic and ceremonial in Protestant religious worship. The scenic or dramatic elements in religious observances, as expressive of the mystical symbolism of Christianity, is evidently gaining a strengthening hold upon the popular heart; and it cannot be justly alleged now that the effect is in any manner inimical to true piety, or that the added stress laid upon signs and emblems impairs the regard of the worshipper for the things signified. If the Church, speaking of it in its largest sense as including all denominations of professed believers in the Incarnate Son of God, has really the august mission to the world that is claimed for it by its adherents, there is certainly an eminent fitness in consecrating everything good and true and beautiful to its use. If assembled outward homage to Christ is a solemn duty, which it surely is, there is then a manifest propriety in bringing to it all the dignity and beauty that can accompany such homage.—The hostility of Puritanism to the conjunction of art and faith was more than a matter of taste, but deep and bitter as were its fountains, its stern tradition of severity has faded almost entirely away, and the descendants of the "May Flower" folk as have adhered to the ancestral theology no longer insist on the primitive bareness and simplicity of the New England meeting-houses. Their places of worship are now very generally handsome specimens of architecture, while the plain service which separated them from the traditions of their forefathers has been enriched by numerous additions. As before observed, no development of the current half century is more notable than the increase of the æsthetic and ceremonial in Protestant religious worship. The Episcopal clergy of New York practice auricular confession. Rev. Dr. Houghton, of the "Little Church Around the Corner," hears many confessions, and the tendency of all the Episcopal Churches in that city is toward ritualism. The "Low Church" congregations have advanced in the last twenty years to the place occupied by the "Old High Church" party, while the latter have meanwhile flowered out into advanced ideas and practices.

A PUBLIC LIBRARY AGITATION.

Philadelphia is now being agitated on the subject of a free public library, a great deal being said on the subject. Our city, it is alleged, is behind all the world in the way of public libraries. Even Texas, that twilight region, has a public library act, but Philadelphians, as much as they please legislative action on the subject, think that it will not be well to have such a bill at the mercy of our legislators. Several attempts have been made, but failed, and a conference of gentlemen held in the city last week on the subject decided that if "even a public library act could be passed, it is doubtful if it would be best to have such an institution at the mercy of our legislators." Such is the estimation our literary class have of our legislative functionaries.

AN INCREASE OF LETTER CARRIERS.

Postmaster Huidekoper has received the assurance of Postmaster General James that an increase of the Philadelphia force of letter carriers will be granted. The Postmaster has in view an extension of the postal service in this city so as to give eleven deliveries and fourteen collections daily. At present there are six deliveries and nine collections daily.

REFUGEES AND SHEPHERDS.

David Mouat, the ballot-box stuffer of the 4th ward, and Isaac McBride, the thievish clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions, both Philadelphia refugees from justice, are two honest citizens of the West in the herding business. They have deserted Philadelphia politics for the more prosy avocation of shepherds, feeding a flock of 800. Who furnished the money for the purchase of the sheep, or how the profits are divided, is not known. Both Mouat and McBride were found guilty by the public and indicted by the Grand Jury. McBride threatened to tell how the Court of Quarter Sessions was run, and how the profits of $35,000 a year was divided, but he absconded without putting his threat in execution. Both of these Republican functionaries disappeared under bail, but their bail has never been sued out. This is a page of Philadelphia's political history that will probably never be written.

A MIXED BATTLE.

There is a mixed and fierce battle waging on the Surveyorship of this city. The present Surveyor of this port is causing the liveliest sort of a fight among the politicians, while some of the aspirants for the position are unearthing the past doings of the others. It might not be in a chaste line of literature to relate the mass of stuff that will be presented to the President. Its publication would create a sensation, and be very damaging to the pretensions of some of the candidates. As an offset to this unhappy state of affairs, our citizens are comforted in the appointment of Colonel William McMichael as Indian Commissioner, whom the Philadelphia *Times'* Washington correspondent says "knows the red man—when he sees him in front of a cigar store." It is generally conceded by our citizens that William really can distinguish the Indian from the negro in front of such business places.

A DAY AMONG THE PA(Y)TRIOTS.

Having heard so much said about the Pennsylvania Legislature having done no good to anybody, not even to itself, until the Attorney General had stirred it up, and seeing it reported that a howl of indignation had gone up from both ends of the Capitol, I felt enough interest in the well doing of that grave *body* to pay Harrisburg a visit to see and hear for myself. I went there expecting to find among our grave legislators a feeling of indignation similar to that which a man realizes when he has been made the victim of an aggravated case of pocket-picking, but, to my great surprise and infinite delight, I found the Legislature going along as leisurely as though there was no question about the members' salaries, and as a consequence, the felt proud of the admirable example of patriotic self-sacrifice on the part of our lawmakers. My pleasurable feeling, however, was strangely blended with sadness to think of the cruelty of the Philadelphia *Record* in suggesting that Parson Moody, who can preach conscience money out of the pockets of sinners, should be employed to try his hand on those Pennsylvania legislators who would draw pay they were not legally entitled to. This was not only cruel, but foolish on the part of the *Record*, for it knows that a score of Connecticut parsons could not reach the conscience of one of Pennsylvania's legislative game "rooster."

Your correspondent takes pride in being justified in saying that while some portions of the State send representatives who are burlesques on legislation, Cambria county is creditably represented. Your three mountain members, Senator Boggs and Representatives Woodruff and Colgan, are favorably conceded the ability to creditably discharge their respective legislative duties. G. N. S.

A LOSING JOKE.—A prominent physician of Pittsburg said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it all in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—*Harrisburg Patriot.* Sold by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Sixty thousand emigrants arrived in New York during the month of April.

—The late Asa Packer, it has just been discovered, left an estate of $6,413,849.74.

—When Brady received his walking papers he lifted his eyes heavenward and exclaimed: "My stars!"

—The village of Morris, Mich., was almost utterly wiped out by a fire on Friday morning. The loss is very heavy.

—Frank and Henry Rumberger have been found guilty of murdering old Daniel Troutman, at Uniontown, Dauphin county.

—A thin coat of varnish applied to straw matting will make it much more durable and keep the matting looking fresh and new.

—Mr. John Wanamaker has returned from Florida restored in health, and will at once resume the active management of his great business.

—Reports from California, Oregon, Utah, Washington, Arizona and other States and Territories west of the Mississippi indicate heavy crops the coming season.

—Monstrosities are becoming plentiful. Greene county came out a couple of weeks ago with an eight footed lamb, and now Blairsville has a calf without a tail.

—An overcrowded boat on the lake out from Detroit with the Postmaster and other prominent citizens aboard was lost sight of and it is feared the party has perished.

—A milk-white red-breasted robin is frequently seen near Sewickly, accompanied by a companion that only differs from other robins in having a perfectly white head.

—The *Methodist*, in an enthusiastic article, predicts that if Postmaster General James keeps on in these practical lines he will be President by-and-by, and a good one.

—A Melbourne despatch of April 30th says the British steamer Tararina, of Melbourne, has been wrecked in a reef off Ottago, New Zealand. Eighty persons were drowned.

—The three-year old daughter of John Hoffman, residing at Port Carbon, Schuylkill county, toddled after a flock of geese, and following them into a creek was drowned.

—There is no reason to doubt that Hattie Mosely was buried alive at Youngstown, O. It was found that she had turned over in her coffin, and torn her shroud in a violent struggle.

—The Bradford police are raiding the houses of ill-fame. Already 119 fast and loose woman have been arraigned and every one promptly paid her fine. They aggregated $595.

—Among other Easter charities of Leo XIII, were the gift of one hundred beds to the poorest families in Rome, and presents to five hundred families of at least ten frames each.

—A Greene county man named James Harshall retired one night recently in good health and the next morning he was found a corpse. Three days before his son died in a similar manner.

—A Philadelphia miracle worker claims to have cured Col. Thomas A. Scott of paralysis by laying on hands, and Col. Scott says it is true; but his physicians say that no cure has been effected by anybody.

—The hotel keepers of Springfield, Ill., the home of Lincoln, have refused to entertain the members of a troupe of colored jubilee singers, although colored travelers have hitherto been accommodated.

—Before Mr. Vanderbilt left for Europe he purchased $5,000,000 more government bonds. This makes $67,000,000 this unfortunate man has invested. What an effort it must be to cut off the coupons.

—At Sitting Springs, Cal., ten or twelve days ago, three men—two whites and one Chinese—were murdered while asleep in a cabin, by unknown parties. The murderers are supposed to be Chinese or Indians.

—The Rev. Mr. Tarage at Erie, in which old man Barstoff was seized in bed by masked men and tortured to get the secret of his hoards, has been traced to two relatives. They were arrested on Friday, at which time the victim was dying.

—The Earl of Shrewsbury eloped the other day with Mrs. Minter Munday, of Shipley, Derbyshire, England. The fugitive pair fled to Strasburg, where the lady's relatives overtook them, and gave the Earl a sound thrashing and brought the lady back to England.

—The new Democratic Mayor of Pittsburg has appointed five colored men, on the police force, with the usual number of white. If Pittsburg can stronghold, this is the first time that the colored brother has been "recognized" in Pittsburg, and it was left for a Democrat to do it.

—Sunday afternoon five frame houses owned by Patrick McMahon, Patrick Ford and Peter Gardner, on a sharp look-out must be maintained on the course of the Star Route investigation. Postmaster General James may reach a point in his investigations where in the interests of party to go on will be more dangerous than discreet.

—A volcano has broken out on the farm of N. A. Jarnagen, in the southern portion of Ohio county. One day week before last Jarnagen was attracted to the place by gas as it escaped from the earth and found on examination that the earth was seemingly on fire. He held a stick over the place and the heat caused it to ignite. Many persons have visited the place and it is a source of wonder to all.

—A New York letter to the Philadelphia *Record* says that the one man convicted of perjury in connection with the Morey letter is to have his sentence lightened. And still the question is asked: Who wrote the letter? Apparently somebody is afraid to "hunt the villains down." An interesting story in this connection remains to be written; but for a while it may not be safe to know too much about it.

—The Richmond (Va.) *Whig* tells of an old man now living in Albemarle county, named William Crizer, who is 84 years of age. He has also eighty-nine living grandchildren and sixty-four great-grandchildren, making a family of persons in direct descent from him of one hundred and sixty. The old gentleman is hale and hearty, can walk a long distance, and is able to do a considerable amount of work.

—The Charlottesville (Va.) *Jeffersonian* declares that the sleeping Hungarian at Allentown formerly worked in that country, and was made crazy and a dejected wanderer by a colored woman, who for a joke put cayenne pepper into his coffee. He fancied himself frozen and wandered about the mountains until almost frozen, and, being friendless, relapsed into melancholy, of which his present stupor is the sequence.

—Sadie Lord, of Clinton, Me., a girl of sixteen, is a somnambulist. On Thursday night last, after retiring, her mother missed her from her side, and after a search found her in another room fast asleep, but dressing herself. The moment the mother spoke the girl fled out of doors half dressed. The mother pursued and saw her cross the railroad track in front of an approaching train and then lost her in the darkness. The entire community turned out to find the girl, and shortly after midnight she was discovered still asleep under a barn about a third of a mile from home.

—The Albany *Argus* says: An unpretentious looking little cow was led through this city yesterday afternoon, en route to the farm of Mr. Erastus Corning. The animal was purchased by Mr. Corning of Mr. Burns, at Middletown, Herkimer county, whence she came to this city by express. She is of the Jersey breed, is 5 years old, and bears the handsome name of "Gold Thread." It is claimed that 23 per cent. of her milk is cream, and that she can produce 18 pounds of butter per week. It is understood that she was purchased for Mr. Corning's private use, and that the sum paid for her was $1,500.

—A terrible case of sickness is reported from the town of Cresco, near Marshall, Mich. The family is named Weaver, eight in number, and were living on an island, in the centre of a large marsh. When found nearly all were down with a malignant form of scarlet fever, and in destitute circumstances, with no covering upon the feet of the children and scantily supplied with food. The atmosphere is infected with miasma. Marshwater, for domestic purposes, is procured from which sinks had been dug into which the surface water of the marsh flows, making it totally unfit for use for man or beast. When a physician first called, one of the children was dying, and was beyond all medical assistance. Soon after death the body became black, and the doctor calls it the most malignant form of the disease ever met. Three children of the family died in 24 hours.

—Christian Koch, engine wiper for engine No. 36, which runs between Grand Island, Neb., and St. Paul, upon returning to St. Paul from the former place on Friday morning, where he had been at work a couple of days, went direct to his home and found the door locked. He looked in the window and saw one of his children in bed and his wife lying with blood around her upon the floor near the bed. He got the Sheriff and Coroner they went in and found his three children in bed and his wife on the floor, all with their throats cut and a razor on a table near by. The children were aged four years, two years and six months, respectively. It is thought the mother first murdered her children and then committed suicide. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the above facts. No reason is given for the rash deed and there is no evidence of insanity. She left only the two words, "Good bye," to explain.

—Between $25,000 and $30,000 worth of property was destroyed by the burning of a steam boat running over the Fox river between East and West Elgin, Ills., as a ferry to take the place of the bridge recently washed away, capsized. The boat was a mere scow, just purchased for $150, and was propelled by a rope. Those lost were mainly school children, who were on their way to school on the west side. The accident occurred in midstream, but from what cause cannot be told. The passengers, of whom probably thirty-three were little girls, were swept down the current, uttering heart-rending cries for assistance. Several were rescued with boats. Twenty persons are known to have been saved. The ferry was seventy-five by fifteen feet, and when first used on Wednesday was condemned by the public at once. Those on the bank who witnessed the horrible sight set about rescuing the unfortunate who kept their heads above water. Some daring acts of bravery occurred in this connection, and more persons would have perished and drawn ashore by means of ropes than would seem possible. Sixteen persons are known to have been saved. Ten are missing and four known to have been drowned.

MORE GIGANTIC LOCOMOTIVES.—Ten iron giants for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will be built this summer at Altoona. They will be much larger and more powerful than the ordinary passenger engines and are to be built for the special purpose of making up time on portions of the road where there are long stops. On the fast run between New York and Philadelphia, for instance, the time allowed is so short that when there are unusual stops letting off and getting on passengers the ordinary engine cannot make it up. Hence, a monster locomotive known as "No. 10" has been built as an experiment and tried on different trains to see what can be done. The result has been satisfactory, but there are many that suggest themselves which will be carried out in the construction of the "Long-legged" engines that are to follow. In the slang of the railroad yard, No 10 is known as "Long-legged loco." This comes from the big driving wheels she rides upon, which stand six feet and six inches above the rails, or higher than a tall man with a silk hat on. She has two pairs of drivers forged for her by Hey Krupp, the famous cannon maker. In this is supposed to have been solved the highest aim that can be sought in a locomotive—to pull the heaviest trains over all grades against stiff winds and with the least possible liability towards hot boxes or low steam on the quickest schedule time. "She engineer says she is like a bird and rocks like a rocking-chair." Ever since it has been running this engine has been making a mile in fifty seven seconds on up grade with a long train in tow without getting heated. She makes less than a mile a minute and "keeps cool." Of course there is a great consumption of fuel. In 186 miles 12,000 pounds of coal are used up. The water tank contains 3,000 gallons, 400 more than is usually carried. Everything is on a proportionately large scale. Only the delay in getting boilers sufficiently large has prevented the completion of two others of nearly the same pattern.—*Philadelphia Times.*

ELY'S CREAM BALM has cured me of Catarrh of several years' standing. I have recovered my sense of taste and smell by its use, and can truthfully say that the Balm has no equal as a cure for this terrible disease. FRANK C. OGDEN, Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 14, 1879. See advertisement.

DURING THE PAST FIVE YEARS I have suffered from Catarrh and having used without relief remedies prescribed by various physicians. I was advised to try Ely's Cream Balm, an using it with beneficial results, and feel confident I shall be completely cured of a disease that has seriously effected not only my nostrils but also my eyes and hearing. W. A. BRUNZINGHOFFER, JR., Wholesale Tobacconist, Newark, N. J., May 29, 1879. Sold at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

BIG HAIL-STONES.—Professor Conrad, of the A. I. U., furnishes the Fayetteville (Ark.) *Democrat* with the following notes of the weights and sizes of hail-stones that fell there in a storm on Monday of last week:

"One stone measured seven inches in circumference and weighed eight ounces. Other stones weighed two pounds; other stones were picked up which would weigh ten ounces and measured nearly three inches in diameter. The stones were formed by ten to fourteen concentric layers of snow and ice around a single nucleus, the outside layers being chiefly snow and the surface deeply corrugated. The shape of the stones were, in many cases, not spherical, but made like that of an apple, having two flattened, pitted sides opposite. The average number of stones upon level ground was one hundred and thirty-five to the square inch."

A REMARKABLE DWARF CHILD.—There is now being exhibited in Paris a child of remarkably small size. She is only 38 centimetres, say 15 inches in height. In a representation given of her, she stands on a table and appears only a little taller than an ordinary quart bottle on the table. True, she is only 4 years old, and it is probable that she will yet grow a little. But a new-born child of the average length of 50 centimetres (20 inches) would be almost a giant in comparison. Her head, though small, is large for her poor little body. She has a good crop of fine blonde hair. She speaks often in a thin voice, and she is fond of the amusements of her age.

GOOD ADVICE.—If you keep your stomach, liver and kidneys in perfect working order, you will prevent and cure by far the greater part of the ills that afflict mankind in this or any section. There is no medicine known that will do this as quickly or surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic, which will secure a perfectly natural action of these important organs without interfering in the least with your daily duties. See advertisement, and go to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for the medicine. [4-21.-1m.]

GIBSON, of the New York *Sun*, in a card published in that paper, in reply to something Star Route Brady had printed, writes in this emphatic way:

Thomas J. Brady is a thief and a cowardly liar. I invite his attention to the fact that my language is unequivocal and clearly actionable. My residence is Washington, D. C., but I will respond to any invitation to try the issue of fact there or here, as he may elect.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

Judge Pearson on Speculative Life Insurance.

Judge Pearson, of Harrisburg, delivered a charge on Tuesday week to the Grand Jury of Dauphin county, upon speculative life insurance, in which he uttered the following plain words:

I am well satisfied that a large portion of the insurance companies supported for the purpose of insuring lives, are public nuisances, and that those carrying them on, those acting as agents and those acting as inspecting physicians for them ought to be indicted and convicted for a misdemeanor, and that they enter into a conspiracy in establishing such institutions, and in conducting them in the manner they do. We know not merely by public report in the newspapers, but by what has been tried frequently in the courts, that these, the men interested in these insurance offices, are sometimes perfectly honest. Generally speaking they know what is going on. And they sometimes know that what is going on is neither honest nor safe. The physician who certifies to a man being a good and suitable subject, a proper person to have his life insured, knows perfectly well he is over 85 years of age, feeble and miserable, and at the same time hardly expects to live a year, and yet they will insure him for twenty, thirty or forty thousand dollars on his life, not in favor of his relatives, but in favor of some person or other who hires him to use his name to have the insurance taken. Those things unquestionably are a high misdemeanor.—They are a conspiracy to cheat. It is an evidence to cheat on the part of those who manage the company if they know what is done. It is a conspiracy to cheat on the part of the physician the party who certifies to cases of that kind—on those who on them if they only knew it, but at the same time they are misleading many. In a neighboring county it led to a case of murder, where men were hanged for a crime of this kind. They conspired to get a man's life insured, which they did, in a considerable sum of money. They found that he would not die quite quick enough, and they put him to death.

The whole thing is a nuisance, deceiving those who enter into them. A man goes there—he imagines he can take insurance on the life of a man whom he would not venture to trust with $25. He takes an insurance on his life for $5,000 and pays the insurance a year or two and calls that a fair business transaction. It is such a transaction that could not be recoverable in any court. The man is cheating himself as well as the community. I have long intended to call the attention of the grand jury in this county to offenses of this kind that have not been committed here, but in the neighboring counties of Lebanon, Lancaster, and Berks they have become very common. But they are becoming common here and will head to great evil unless stopped, and the effectual way to stop them is to indict the insurance companies and to indict those who act as their agents. They have no interest in the lives of the persons. A man who effect insurance where there is an insurable interest, as a relative, but when insurance is in favor of a total stranger it is strong evidence of an intention to defraud, and such would disable them from ever recovering a penny on the policy. Let it go on for a few years longer and it will lead to murder. These persons will get tired of paying on the policy. Here is a person who don't own a penny now, whom no one would trust with a penny and nobody expects to leave a penny behind. Yet they will take insurance on his life for fifty or sixty thousand dollars. This is done by strangers. It is practiced daily. It is a violation of the law. I should have no hesitation in convicting any agent of a company who took insurance of that kind—no hesitation in convicting for conspiracy. Only a few days ago an old man complained to them having insured his life for $30,000, and they were to give him $25, but only paid $5. This is a species of the worst kind of gambling. If the Legislature will pass no laws to put a stop to such business, the courts of justice who have the morals and interest of the community in their keeping will endeavor to look after it. I should never hesitate a moment to convict any person who should take insurance in that way and under those circumstances.

IN the Senate of the United States, on Thursday of last week, Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, made a speech in support of his recent amendment to the bill, that there is an existing, binding compact between the Republican Senators and Mahone, and gave seventeen reasons why such a bargain was made, as follows:

FIRST. The Senator from Virginia (Mr. Mahone) was elected to the Senate as a Democrat.

SECOND. He pledged himself to vote with the Republicans had never been announced until his vote had disclosed that fact.

THIRD. Following that vote he had been assigned to the chairmanship of an important committee by the Republican caucus.

FOURTH. This had been followed by the nomination of Mr. Riddleberger for Sergeant-at-Arms.

FIFTH. George C. Gorham, an earnest friend of the Senator, had been nominated as Secretary.

SIXTH. He (Mr. Mahone) had appointed Mr. Gorman's brother-in-law as clerk of his committee.

SEVENTH. The nominations by the President of Mr. Mahone's political friends to Federal offices.

EIGHTH. The Senator had voted on every motion with the Republicans.

NINTH. By such votes he was carrying out the will of the Republican caucus.

TENTH. He had moved his seat to the Republican side.

ELEVENTH. The Republican caucus refused to transact public business until Gorham and Riddleberger were elected.

TWELFTH. The Senator still claimed to be a Democrat and voted with the Republicans.

THIRTEENTH. Riddleberger was an avowed Democrat and a Republicanist, and, therefore, offensive to the Republicans.

FOURTEENTH. The Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman) avowed that anything that would beat down the Democratic party was justifiable.

FIFTEENTH. The Democratic Senators had been assailed because they voted as their consciences dictated in order to divert the attention of the country from an unlawful alliance.

SIXTEENTH. Instead of inviting an investigation of the charges, the Senator from Virginia and his friends resorted to prevent free speech and legitimate discussion by threats and denunciations.

SEVENTEENTH. The reason assigned for the coalition was that the Senator from Virginia was in favor of a free ballot and a fair count.

SPEAKING of the Star Service conspiracy, the New York *Times*, the leading Republican journal, says:

"No other branch of the Government has been managed as this has been. As we have already seen, the Second Assistant Postmaster-General was allowed in one case $600 per mile, or $60,000 a year, for star route service which, in the total aggregate, amounted to $6,273,285. This large sum of money was disbursed at the pleasure of one man, on whose official action there was no effective check. Given a lump sum for the maintenance of all these routes, Brady managed to consume on thirty-three routes about as much money as there was then left for the other 9,132 routes. That the possession of powers which made this possible was open to abuse is obvious. Nevertheless, many Congressmen refused to see that the confiding of such powers to any one was dangerous. It is now tolerably apparent why some of the carry going 'good fellows' who figure in Congressional affairs were quite willing to trust Brady with the authority to 'expedite' contract time and to increase the rate of pay at his own sweet will."

The same paper consoles itself that the back of the conspiracy has been broken, and the penitentiary awaits the conspirators.

MUST STRIKE A BONE.—Senator Mahone, of Virginia, is a very thin man. The following story is told of him:

During the war, while in command of a division of Confederates, he had the misfortune to be wounded. An acquaintance about to visit Richmond was requested to call upon the General's wife for the purpose

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY. - - - MAY 6, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The snow has left and the trees are leaving.

—If you want any hats, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any trunks, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any clocks, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any hosiery, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any tinware, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any carpets, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any matting, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any fish, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any corsets, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any fine shirts, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any umbrellas, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any white lead, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any dry goods, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any wall paper, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any glassware, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any hardware, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any oil cloths, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any queensware, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any embroidery, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any groceries, you can save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any window blinds, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any looking glasses, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any boots or shoes, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any salt, glass or nails, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any oils or varnishes, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any paint brushes, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any sewing machines, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any clothing, you are sure to save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want any silk handkerchiefs or ties, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want anything for internal nourishment or external adornment, save money by buying at Barkers'.

—If you want anything, in fact, for household or personal use, you can save lots of money by going to the store of V. S. Barker & Bro., who sell goods cheaper than anybody else in the part of the country.

—Read Mayor Beatty's Organ advertisement, and send to Washington, N. J., for his latest illustrated catalogue.

—The seamless shoe sharpers succeeded in scooping several shovelsful of silver from sanguinary sight-seekers.

—The Pennsylvania Editorial Association propose to roost for a few days next month on a Long Branch at the seaside.

—The new Spring bonnet is said to resemble a snipe, because it is nearly all bill—for the confiding husband or father to pay.

—The tendency of the County Superintendency was away from Mr. Berg at this time, in the main, it was a kind of a Strayer.

—Samuel Pollitt, of Altoona, has been sent to jail in default of $300 bail for maltreating the one he should love and protect.

—If Mr. Geo A. Kinkead has as much of a bulge on the insurance business as he has on his insurance signs, then is he indeed to be congratulated.

—There is no telling how many good bargains are missed by those who read not and heed not McDonald & Co.'s price list. See advertisement in another column.

—We see by the Altoona *Call* that Messrs. M. J. Nagle & Son, late of this county, have purchased the business and stock of the livery firm of Burns, Harrell & Co., Altoona.

—"Grandpap" Over, of the Hollidaysburg *Register*, is what they call him now, a little Gardner away out in Colorado having just turned over a new leaf for the veteran editor.

—Minnie Seipp, of Schippsville, Somerset county, died at the small-pox hospital in Chicago a couple of weeks ago, but smallpox is said not to have been the only thing that troubled her.

—The new Auditor General "went in Eaton" and took the oath of office on Tuesday last, all the Lemon-aid needed in running the office having been previously provided for by appointment.

—The venerable mother of ex-Sheriff Ryan and Mrs. John Coad, of Johnstown, is, we regret to say, lying dangerously ill at the home of an older son in Conshohocken, Montgomery county.

—"Doc." Thompson, the efficient and courteous manager of the Arlington House, Altoona, paid us his annual fraternal brief visit on Tuesday last, remaining long enough to take in the big show in the evening.

—R. H. Brown, Esq., formerly of Cresson, but more recently of Johnstown, has gone to Pueblo, Colorado, and will probably go further and fare better, we hope, even unto New Mexico, before he finds his permanent home.

—No less than three unsuccessful attempts at burglary were made in Johnstown during the early hours of Thursday morning last, and as a consequence the newspapers are short to the extent of three first-class items.

—Those who have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, are quite recovered, and have gone on their way rejoicing. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg.

—Mr. I. N. Wissinger, of Blacklick township, found what looked and smelled like oil on the surface of a few bucke's of water he had occasion to dip not many days ago from a stream which meanders through or near his farm.

—Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will restore you, but go at once to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's Nervine. It will cure you.

—A certain little daily published in Altoona is to be pardoned for believing, as no doubt it does, that there is not a Sol-itary thing offered for sale and worth making a noise about in this world that would not find a ready buyer if advertised in the *Sun*.

—Saturday, May 28th, is to be celebrated on an elaborate scale by our Clearfield neighbors, who have engaged Col. John W. Forney, of Philadelphia, to deliver the oration. What Ebensburg is going to do about it has not yet transpired.

—A Gaysport woman alleges that last week was the most enjoyable one she ever experienced, a circus and two funerals being the feast of fun set before her. At least that is the *Standard* assertion over there. Gay sport indeed for a Gaysporteress.

—Mr. Christ. Hauser, of Altoona, no doubt indulged in a lively haw! haw! sir, when he enjoyed the pleasure a week ago yesterday of welcoming to the land of liberty his mother and two sisters, who had just arrived direct from Wurtemburg, Germany.

—Mr. J. M. Thompson, High street, has samples of ready-made shirts, or can have shirts made to order, as well as samples of ready-made clothing for children. He deals with the well-known and reliable firm of Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia.

—Mr. Peter Coy, of Indiana county, near Cambria county line, commenced feeding his sheep on grain not long since, after his stock of hay had been exhausted, and the result was that he lost forty out of a flock of one hundred in the course of a few days.

—The stable in the rear of the palatial residence of Hon. D. J. Morrell, Johnstown, was destroyed by an incendiary fire on Tuesday night last, and now that gentleman offers a reward of $100 for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who committed the dastardly crime.

—During the circus parade in Johnstown on Wednesday of last week, the house of Mr. F. W. Kress, on Locust street, was entered by a thief while the family were out witnessing the demonstration, and was robbed of about fifty dollars in jewelry and other valuables.

—Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a new preparation for the public to experiment with; its success is unparalleled in restoring gray hair to its natural color, promoting its growth, and producing new hair on bald heads. Buy it at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, are now occupying their large new store room, which goods to meet the wants of their customers, who may depend upon buying from them at prices as low, if not lower, than anywhere else in the county.

—Blacklick township is getting so well off in the world that it is said to have only one wolf now to keep from the door and parts adjacent. At least the tracks of only one of those pesky varmints have been found in that bailiwick of late, but he makes things lively enough on occasional nights by his terrific howls.

—All the papers published at points where both shows have exhibited concur in declaring that in everything pertaining to a first-class entertainment the Forepaugh aggregation would scarcely make a respectable hind paw for the Great Circus Royal, which pitched its tents in this place on Tuesday last.

—Mr. John Manlon, one of the best citizens of Susquehanna township, or, for that matter, of Cambria county, who came to town the day after the show, says that he never owned a watch, a gun, or a buggy, and never attended a circus or any similar exhibition in his life. A rather remarkable record that.

—The School Directors of Blair and Cambria counties don't seem to have seen it in the same light, for while the former showed themselves unwilling to retire Superintendent Stephens at the end of his second term, the latter thought that Superintendent Berg had done so well in the last six years that he was entitled to a test.

—One of Forepaugh's elephants attacked a camel at Tyrone the other day and broke its leg. It is strongly suspected, says the Everett *Press*, that the camel was caught rifling the elephant's trunk in search of a straw hat. The affair created considerable coolness in the menagerie, and the camel has his back up about it yet.

—Dr. A. S. Stayer, of Roaring Spring, Blair county, was made to stare worse than ever when he found that his pocket-book, containing forty dollars in cash and several valuable papers, had been purloined from his person while attending Forepaugh's show in Altoona on Wednesday of last week, by the fore paw of some adroit thief.

—Miss Annie Dern, an amiable daughter of our amiable friends, Harry Dern, of the Altoona *Tribune* and his excellent wife, has found, we hope, an equally amiable husband in Mr. Warren E. Blanchard, of that city, whom she made supremely happy on Wednesday of last week. Congratulations and best wishes to the newly wedded couple.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says that the remains of an Indian were found while excavating the cellar for J. R. Simpson's residence, on the corner of 2d and Penn streets, last week. The Indian had been buried in a sitting posture, and the bones were remarkably well preserved, though having been buried for a century or more.

—We learn from the Altoona *Sun* that Mrs. Ryndcr, mother of Mr. T. P. Ryndcr, editor of the *Advance*, fell down a long flight of stairs at the residence of her son on Monday night last, and fractured her skull, besides receiving other injuries of a less serious nature. As she is considerably advanced in years, and very badly injured withal, it is feared she cannot survive.

—A promising young horse has been named Dr. Tanner in hopes that it will make him fast.—*Exchange.* That might do for some horses; but we had rather take our chances on a package of M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders, as they guarantee a healthy and vigorous constitution, which is essential for a horse's speedy or substantial use. For sale by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro. Ebensburg, Pa.

—Mrs. Henry Grove, of Jackson township, had both bones of her left leg fractured near the ankle, on Wednesday morning, by being kicked by a horse, which took fright at a passing train in the upper end of Woodvale, and ran away. The affair created a good deal of excitement, and before the animal could be stopped, proceeded to make things uncomfortable for Mrs. Grove as already stated. Another lady in the vehicle bruised herself badly by jumping out.

—If you want to buy goods and substantial furniture at your own figures, stand not on the order of your coming, but go at once to the big sale at the Mountain House, Cresson, which commences at 10 o'clock this (Friday) forenoon. There is no discount in the quality of the goods offered, but therewill be a good deal of discount in the prices obtained. See advertisement in another column, and then go and get your share of the big bargains.

—The Palmer-est days of libel suits have evidently come and gone over in Blair county. At least that is the inference to be drawn from the fact that the suits recently instituted by an Altoona man named David Palmer against the *Sun* and *Tribune* of that city were sat down upon this week by the Grand Jury at the expense of the prosecutor. May it ever be thus with those who pretend to have lost and seek to find in a similar way what perhaps they never possessed.

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's Germania Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is prepared with the most scrupulous care. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-6-o.w.ly.]

—Mr. F. H. Barker, of this place, received by Express last week two thorough-bred bull calves, one of which, a Jersey, was got by Lord Inus, the dam of said calf being one of the best milkers in the United States. The other one is a short-horn Durham, got by Royal Baron, and is well built, of good color and reliable pedigree running back for thirteen crosses, three of which are registered in the English Herd Book. This latter is thought to be the only recorded bull in this county. Bull-y for Barker.

—Mr. B. P. Thompson, representative of the firm of Jas. Young, Murphy & Bonar, 344 Broadway, New York, was in town this week with a line of hats, caps, straw goods, umbrellas, etc., which goes a mile ahead of anything of the sort seen in these parts before. We are glad to know that he did a good business, and feel sure that his business will increase in a manner to suit James. Mr. Thompson is one of our Ebensburg boys, and we take pride in recommending him to all to whom these presents shall come.

—Christ. Frankhauser, a raftman, residing near Curwensville, Clearfield county, got into a difficulty at Look Haven, a few days ago, with a river policeman named James Becker, and seizing a club struck the latter on the right side of the head, severing the ear, fracturing the skull and causing his face to be badly cut by the fall. It was feared that Becker's injuries would prove fatal, but at latest accounts his condition was much more favorable. Frankhauser was arrested but subsequently released on $3,000 bail, and is now at his home.

—The Altoona *Tribune* is none the less sharp in its local department because it has lost Sharpless, its late city editor, who has recently bought an interest in and become one of the editors of the West Chester Daily and Weekly *Republican*. Still there is no denying that he was a capable and efficient city editor, as well as a clever and intelligent gentleman, and it is a pleasure to know that the sprightly little *Tribune* has found a worthy successor to Mr. S. in the person of Mr. Theo. N. Rupley, of Martinsburg, that county. Success to all of them.

—The *Standard* tells us that Mrs. Grace Lightner, of Gaysport, felt unwell one night last week, and thinking to walk off a fit sallied forth into the garden about an hour before churchyards are presumed to do their yawning, but had scarcely began her nocturnal rambling, when a thievish interloper pounced upon her, threw her down, proceeded to rifle her pocket of its contents, amounting to one dollar and a half in small change, and made good his escape by jumping the fence before the outcries of the old lady brought Mr. Helsel, one of her neighbors, to the scene.

—This morning, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock, says the Altoona *Radical* of Thursday, J. A. Rockey, of this city, while walking near the three culverts, discovered the lifeless form of a young man, who proved to be Christian Malady, aged 16, and well known to the citizens of Altoona. On the evening previous he was noticed in company with a number of tramps, who were drinking freely, and it is supposed that young Malady came to his death from exposure and an overdose of liquor obtained from the tramps in whose company he had been.

—The residence of John D. Davis, in Cambria township, was entered on Tuesday last, during the absence of the inmates, who were probably in town attending the show, and a watch valued at fifty dollars and a few other articles stolen therefrom. A one-armed stranger is said to have been seen prowling about the premises, and he is suspected of the crime. The wife of Rev. Thomas, who lives in the same neighborhood, and who is naturally delicate, is said to have been almost frightened to death by some one who made himself too numerous in that locality on or about the same time.

—When we say that the Grand Circus Royal, &c., which held forth in this place last Tuesday, afternoon and evening, was a good one, we say no more than ought to be and has been said by all who have seen it. But we go a peg further and assert that it was the best "show" that ever visited Ebensburg. All parties connected with the concern, so far as their conduct here is a criterion to judge by, are gentlemen and ladies; the sensibilities of the on-looker was shocked by nothing gross, and the number of light-fingered gentry hanging on the outskirts was scarcely up to the average.

—We know a gentleman in this county who recently "bit off his nose to spite his face" by refusing to advertise certain real estate for sale in the FREEMAN, merely because he didn't like the editor. The result was that he lost a customer who, we are assured by one of the most truthful citizens of the county, would have purchased the property even if he had to und is necessary to bid it up several hundred dollars beyond the price it was knocked down at. The property referred to was sold by an assignee, who seems to have earned the first part of his title, to say the least, by the course he saw fit to pursue.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The following has been furnished us for publication, which we accord to it with pleasure:

The Twelfth Annual Convention of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association will be held at Ebensburg on Wednesday and Thursday, the 1st and 2d days of June next, and it is earnestly desired that every school in the county will be represented by one or more delegates.

Entertainment will be provided for all who may attend and excursion tickets will be issued over the P. R. R.

The following programme has been arranged for the Convention:

Wednesday morning, June 1st.—An informal meeting will be held at 11 o'clock in the Disciples' church for the reception assignment of delegates.

Afternoon session in the Disciples' church at 2 o'clock. Devotional exercises, for 20 minutes, will be conducted by Mr. Fred. Ehrenfeldt, of Gallitzin; an address of welcome by Rev. T. R. Jones, of Ebensburg, response by Rev. D. M. Miller, of Johnstown; Topic for discussion: Organization and equipment of Sunday schools, to be opened by Rev. A. S. Morrison, of Ebensburg. Topic for discussion: The Sabbath School Convention—its work and power. To be opened by Rev. Dr. Watkins, of Johntown. Appointment of committee to nominate officers.

Evening session in the Congregational church, at 7½ o'clock. Devotional exercises, to be conducted by Mr. W. Pringle, of Portage. Topic for discussion: Duty of parents in the Sunday School work, or the true aim of teaching. To be opened by John Fulton, Esq., of Johnstown. Topic for discussion: How can we interest our pupils more thoroughly study of the lesson at home? To be opened by Rev. Jacob Smith, of South Fork. Question Box answered by Rev. R. A. Fink, of Johnstown.

Thursday morning, June 2d, in the Presbyterian church at 9 o'clock. Devotional exercises, to be conducted by Mr. Joseph S. Stull, of Summerhill. Receiving and reading reports. Election of officers. Topic for discussion: Are we accomplishing what we design? To be opened by Rev. —. Jones, of East Conemaugh. Report of delegates at the Convention. Short reports from the delegates concerning the work in their respective districts.

Thursday afternoon session at Congregational church, at 2 o'clock. Unfinished exercises, to be conducted by Mr. John J. Evans, of Ebensburg. Topic for discussion: The pressing necessity and importance of teaching temperance in the Sabbath school. To be opened by Rev. J. J. Kerr, of Wilmore. The Convention then to be formed into a Sabbath school class and the lesson of the following Sabbath to be taught by Mr. D. J. Jones, of Johnstown, to be followed by criticisms by the convention.

Question Box to be answered by John Fulton, Esq., of Johnstown. A short time will then be spent in a grumblers' meeting, after which Hon. A. A. Barker, the retiring President, will make the closing address, to be followed by a season of social hand-shaking.

Opening speeches will be limited to 15 minutes, and subsequent ones to 5 minutes each.

C. T. ROBERTS,
D. W. EVANS,
F. EBERSENFELDT, } Ex. Com.
JOHN MAHONY,
W. W. HARRIS,

VICTIMIZED BY A CONFIDENCE OPERATOR.—The Altoona *Sun* of Monday last tells how a Blair county farmer went in on a game of chance and came out $500 short. Here is the story:

Henry Shaw, of Newry, on Saturday told his wife that he believed he would go to Hollidaysburg and see about getting some money by Government bond. Recently he sold his farm south of Newry for the sum of $5,000, receiving $3,000 in cash and the balance to remain in the property.—This money he had in his pocket when he left the banks. While standing outside the show, he was approached by a confidence man who engaged him in conversation. It was not long until the latter threw an old pocket book in front of Shaw and himself; in fact, he told him everything, even to the money. The confidence man invited him inside the canvas, where he said he could count and desired him to bet on a game that was fixed up for Mr. Shaw's delectation. He did not take to it kindly, but was informed that he was a lucky man, having won $1,000 on the game, and that as soon as he produced $500 it would be paid over to him. He went to the bank and drew $500 in a single bill, and returned to get his $1,000. He entered the place where the supposed fortune was to be given him in a sort of a dazed and excited manner. The bill was adroitly slipped out of his hand by the confidence man, who also skillfully disappeared beneath the canvas, leaving Mr. Shaw to wonder when the $1,000 would be given him in exchange for his $500 investment. It is that much poorer, though, doubtless, much wiser by the transaction.

FRIGHTFUL AND FATAL FALL.—The Altoona *Tribune* of Wednesday last says:

While Scott McMillan, an apprentice of James Turner, tinsmith, was about finishing the painting of the roof of the First Lutheran church, yesterday morning, from some cause unknown either lost his balance or slipped and fell to the ground below, a distance of some thirty-five feet. Mr. D. W. C. Bradley, who was engaged at the time in painting the spire, saw the accident happen, and McMillen fell, quickly descended from the ladder and ran to his relief. Bradley found him unconscious and quickly sent for a physician. Drs. Wilson and Westbrook came in answer to the summons, and on examination found McMillen's injuries to consist of concussion of the brain and spine. At the residence of his father, where he was removed, he remained in a state of insensibility until 4:30 P. M., the young man died without having been conscious at any time after the accident. Young McMillan was but twenty years of age, and bore an excellent reputation. He will be buried in Fairview cemetery. Announcement of the time for the funeral services will be made in to-morrow's issue.

GEN. SHERMAN.

The man who says 'twas a surprise,
I tell him flat, he lies! he lies!

GEN. GRANT.

I'm not disposed to talk of Shiloh;
In Mex. a man can make his pile, O!

JOHN MAHONY.

The man who says that I was bought,
Would I had met him while I fought!
The coward! wretch! behold, I swear it!
May take the shame, and, damn him, wear it!

It is now generally conceded that Mr. Berg will be appointed to a position in order to speak of ready-made clothing, and where you can buy it the cheapest. You have heard of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the post-office. Although he has the largest stock; the best goods; all warranted; sell cheaper, and gives better satisfaction than anybody else, and refunds the money either to the purchaser or the maker don't suit you! Orders by mail promptly filled.

Men of Eminent Ability.

Scholars and chemists, have devoted years of time and labor to the production of a remedy to restore, relieve human suffering. Dr. Faust's German Arcanite Wine is the result of the most patient and careful experiments. It is prepared with the most scrupulous care from pure Grape Juice and the choicest Fruits, Roots and Herbs, and stands preeminently without an equal for the use of ladies suffering with private disorders, aged or feeble and debilitated persons, and those recovering from the effects of exhausting disease, or mental or physical overwork. Guaranteed to promote digestion and invigorate and give new and permanent vital force. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask Druggists. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

A MAIDEN who lived at Accord
The sight of a spider abhorred;
But her lover, made bolder,
Brushed one from her shoulder,
And she gave him a kiss in reward.

Next night, as he sat by her side,
And felt in the utterly glide
'Round her trim, belted waist--
"Oh George, now make haste
And pretend there's a spider!" she cried.

And the next thing she said was that she wanted a pair of new shoes. And George said there was only one place to go to get them, and that was at S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where the best assortment in the State, and the cheapest was to be seen. And they went and you should do likewise.

SHE went to the play of "Olivette,"
And near an open window she sat,
And by no doting mischance met
The fate of all who rashly get
So imprudent.

She saw a notice in the weekly *Star*,
"To Cure a Cold—Use SIMES' SYRUP OF TAR."
So she went to the druggist, and then and there
Invested with a single quartair
In the article.

Now if you only have occasion to see
How earnest and vehement she will be
When telling how quickly and entirely
She was cured of the cold caught on said settee,
'Twill surprise you.

The editor is sitting,
In his chamber 'neath the roof,
And of articles on tariff
He is waxing out the woof,
On the table do his brightly
Burnished boot-heels gently rest,
While an 18-carat watch chain
Hangs across his ample vest.

What the editor, with his 18-carat watch-chain, desires to say on this pleasant occasion, is that you need a new Spring suit of clothing—don't you? If so, give a call to the firm of Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and you will not have wandered astray. They sell good goods, cheap goods, and goods that give satisfaction.

ADVERTISING CHEATS.—It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else.—*Providence Advertiser.* E. James, Druggist, keeps the genuine Hop Bitters for sale.

HOW IT WAS DONE.—"How do you manage," said a lady to her friend, "to appear so happy and good natured all the time?" "I always have Parker's Ginger Tonic handy," was the reply, "and thus easily kept myself and family in good health. When I am well I always feel good natured." Read about it in another column. For sale at the new drug store, in this place. [4-21.-1m.]

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [5-18.-10m.]

A PRESS that always makes a good impression—the elephant "Empress."

DEATH TO WORMS.

Dr. E. F. Kunkel, the great Tape Worm destroyer, removes Tape Worm in 2 to 3 hours, head and tail, all complete and alive, with pleasant vegetable medicine. No fee until cured. Fifty per cent. of cases of dyspepsia and disorganizations of liver are caused by stomach and other worms existing in the alimentary canal. Numbers of prominent citizens of Philadelphia, who have been treated for various diseases—dyspepsia, consumption, bronchitis, female weakness, etc.—can certify that my treatment has cured them, and that they have been treated for wrong diseases. Their symptoms and treatment: In this age of inventions it is very remarkable, but none the less true, that the symptoms of worms, a disease of the most dangerous character, are so little understood by the medical men of the present day. These parasites undergo the most curious transformations. They remain months, and even years, in the body before they are fully developed. They only mature in parts of the body which communicate with the external air, as in the alimentary canal, or lungs, but generally the former.

There are numerous kinds, but the most dangerous, and by far the most difficult to remove, is the Tape Worm. This worm is constructed of flat joints, which are connected with the head by a very fine neck. The parasite is sometimes thirty feet long, but it is so thin that the worm could be held in a small bottle. The symptoms of this, and other worms, are weakness and irritation. To effect a perfect cure, the head of the worm must be removed. This is very difficult to accomplish, and even eminent physicians have only been able to remove parts of the body. Those who are troubled with this loathsome disease can be cured in the short space of three hours by taking Dr. Tape Worm Pills. Consult the doctor. For all others, buy E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup.) Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms must be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are daily dying with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, crawling sensation, and suffocation, sallow complexion, circle around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, pain at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and a host more, come from worms. E. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. Buy of your druggist, if he has not got it in stock, and if not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa. Advice by mail free; send 3 ct. stamp.

Dyspepsia. Dyspepsia. Dyspepsia.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of many eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, tinnitus, sleeplessness, and low spirits. Not sold in bulk, only in $1.00 bottles. Ask your druggist for it. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 2d and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

WE understand that all the farmers' horses in this section that are given M. B. Roogners' Horse Powders are able, owing to their laxative, tonic and purifying qualities, to plow from one-third to one half more work per day than those which are given any other preparation. We advise all those who have not used them to do so. They are not adulterated with meal or shorts, but are sold by the pound, but are prepared from pure drugs, put up in neat packages, and sold for 25 cents by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa., and by all other druggists.

AN old bumble-bee crawled out of his hole,
And he felt that the summer was nigh;
And he quietly said, "I will hunt up a boy
And I'll jump him some seven feet high."

The mud's frozen hard, and the icicle gleams
In the sun over meadow and lea,
And a chilly mist hangs over each little stream,
It is rough on the nimble bee.

It's rougher—much rougher—on the fellow who, seeing summer nigh, goes elsewhere than to Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, for a suit of ready-made clothing, for Mr. Murphy sells cheaper than anybody else, and sells a better article for the price named. You are invited to call and see him.

"UP all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"

The above quotation was forcibly brought in mind the other day by hearing a young lady remark that she would not now be dying with Consumption if she had taken SIMES' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND in November last, and thus cured her cold, as a friend of hers did. Sold by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-1.'81.-7y.]

HYMENEAL.

SHIVER—CASSIDY.—Married, at the Catholic church, Loretto, on Tuesday morning, May 3, 1881, by Rev. Father Bruno, Mr. JOHN SHIVER and Miss TILLIE, daughter of Mr. Henry Cassidy, both of Munster township.

AUCTION SALE

—OF THE—

Furniture and Fixtures

—OF THE—

MOUNTAIN HOUSE,

CRESSON SPRINGS,

On FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1881,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

OWING to the erection of a New Hotel at Cresson and the purchase of new Furniture and Fixtures throughout, we are enabled to offer for sale at the above time and place a large lot of superior Furniture, consisting of

BED ROOM SETS, MATTRESSES, Chairs, Dining Tables, Spring Beds, Stoves, *Lamps, Lamp Chandeliers,* **Walnut Parlor Suits,**

Crockery, Glassware, Steam Carving Tables and Appurtenances, Kitchen Utensils, Show Cases, 2 large Hotel Ranges, Office Furniture, 1 new Electric Annuciator, in complete order, with wires, battery, etc., (100 drops),

2 Stationery Engines, 1 Boiler, 1 Pump,

Building Material, Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

☞ Terms made known on day of sale.

W. D. TYLER, Sup't.

CHEAP!

CCCC H H EEE A PPP EEE RRR !!!
C H H E AA P P E R R !!!
C HHH EE AAA PPP EE RRR !!
C H H E A A P E R R !!!
CCCC H H EEE A A P EEE R R !!!

Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

GGGG HOUSEFURNISHING SSSSSS
G G WARE S
G OOOO OOOO DDDDD SSSSSS
G GG O O O O D D S
GGGG OOOO OOOO DDDDD SSSSSS

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His Stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and **Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks** and **Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;**

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; TOBACCO AND SEGARS in CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered in this market; BRUSHES, all kinds; PAINTS, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles, too numerous to mention, which you must get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS AND RELIABLE, and will be sold as low as

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market, for the least money. I return my patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

M'DONALD & CO.,

OF LORETTO, SELL

SUGARS at 8, 9, 10 and 11 cts. per lb.; Green and Black Teas, 25, 50 and 75c. per lb.; Green Coffee at 16 and 20 cts. per lb.;
Roasted Coffee at 16, 20 and 22c. per lb.;
Two boxes Coffee Essence for 5 cents;
Two boxes Baking Soda for 5 cents;
Two papers Pepper for 10 cents;
4 lbs. Barley or 4 lbs. Oat Meal for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Rice or 3 lbs. Prunes for 25 cts.;
3 balls Lye or 6 lbs. Washing Soap for 25 cts.;
Molasses, 35c. per gal.; good Syrup, 50c. per gal.;
New Orleans Sugar Syrup, 75 cts. per gal.;
Flour, $1.25 per sack; Salt, $1.65 per bbl.
Calicoes, 5, 7 and 8 cts. per yard;
Muslins, 5, 7 and 8 cts. per yard;
Ginghams, 8, 10 and 12c. per yard;
Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, 8, 10, 12½, 16, 20, 25c.
Kentucky Jeans, 12½, 16, 20 and 25c. per yard;
Tweeds, 12½, 16, 20 and 25c. per yard;
Thread, 1, 2 and 5 cts. per spool;
Celarette, 1, 3 and 5 cts. each;
Cigars, 3 for 5 cts., 5 for 10 cts., 10 for 25 cts. each;
Ladies' Gloves, 12, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per pair;
Ladies' Hose, 8, 10, 12½, 16 and 25c. per pair;
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 5, 10, 15 and 20c. each.
Also, Laces, Edgings, Embroideries, Crepes, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Infants' Shoes, 25, 35 and 50 cts. per pair.
Children's Shoes, 50, 75 and $1.00 per pair.
Misses' Shoes, 75, $1.00 and $1.25 per pair.
Ladies' Fine Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00.
" Button'd " $2.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.
Boys' Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Shoes, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25.
" Men's Boots, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 per pair.

CLOTHING.

BOYS' FULL SUITS.....$3.50 to $10.00.
MEN'S " " ..... 5.00 to 20.00.

We guarantee our prices on all kind of goods to be as low, if not lower, than the prevailing prices in Altoona, Johnstown or Ebensburg. All we ask is a fair trial. Any goods sold by us which do not give satisfaction either in quality or price will be taken back and the money will be refunded if they are returned in good condition within ten (10) days.

McDONALD & CO.

Loretto, May 6, 1881.-tf.

REPORT OF AUDITORS OF WILMORE BOROUGH.—WILMORE, APRIL 27, 1881.—The undersigned Auditors met on the above date and proceeded to audit the accounts of the Borough officers. We have carefully examined the docket of Squires Plotner and Reed, and find he has paid over to the Treasurer the sum of six dollars—all the money collected by him during the year. The accounts of Jos. Miller, Esq., Treasurer, have also been carefully examined, and after the correction, by order of Council, of several errors, we find that there was in the hands of the Treasurer in cash at last settlement.....$12.83
Am't paid in since by Collector T. Ashe..... 47.79
" " " " Burgess Plotner..... 6.00
" " " " G. M. Perry as elect'n rent..... 3.00
Total..... $69.62
Orders cancelled in hands of Treasurer to be deducted..... 33.07
Cash remaining in hands of Treasurer.....$36.55
Am't due Borough from Val. Maltzie at last settlement..... 31.88
" retained by P. F. Kirby as election rent 2.00
Total called good as resources of Borough $71.23
Orders unpaid at this date.....$68.75
Liabilities in excess of resources, Apr. 27, '81 27.52
$96.27
We have also examined the accounts of Collector and Street Commissioner Ashe. The duplicate called for $164.05 for 1880, which was in his hands. We find that he paid cash to Treasurer.....$ 47.79
Amount of work done on streets..... 115.86
" " exonerations..... .40
$164.05
Amounts claimed by Borough on last settlement, but still in litigation.
Judgment on docket Joseph Miller, Esq.....$22.11
Balance uncollected on Duplicate for 1876, now said to be lost..... 6.18
Error in settlem't of P. F. Kirby, due Boro'. 5.00
$34.29
TOBIAS ASHE,
CONRAD WENDEROTH, } Auditors.
May 6, 1881.-3t.*

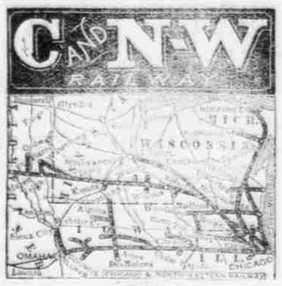
ASSIGNEE'S SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE FARMS!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, I will expose to public sale, at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., on

**SAT



THE

Chicago & North-Western

RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the

LEADING RAILWAY

—OF THE—

WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for

COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,

Deadwood, Sioux City,

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Tobje, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. Rys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk Rys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

☞ Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

—BETWEEN—

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via Chicago & North-Western Railway. Ask for your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

[4-18.] WESTWARD. [ly.]

TAKE THE

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The Celebrated Pullman Palace Hotel and Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Reversible Seats for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 317 Broadway, New York.
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO

Battle Creek, Michigan,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

VIBRATOR

THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines
and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory | Established
In the World. | 1848

32 YEARS' experience and success in Threshers, without change of name, management, or location, look up the broad warranty given on our goods.

STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of modern practice. Fixed Traction and Portable Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.

A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers.

Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.

Two sizes of Portable Horse Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber from the forests of the Pacific coast are used constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES

Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to inspect these celebrated Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan.

Jan. 14, 1881.—3m.

TO CARD COLLECTORS!

1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.

2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.

3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.

4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'

J. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞ DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V. S. Baumer & Bro., Ebensburg. [4-1.-e.n.w.-6m.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.

OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate, and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by Geo. A. Kelly & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lemmon Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.-80.-1y.]

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodides of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The services of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula** and all **scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Facegrubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital forces when they flag, restores energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is, far far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are now skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, so as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no matter what can ail you, it furnishes it in store. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are about wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will relieve promptly.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, by which the curative properties of the ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing

exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.

Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its original youthful color, prevents baldness, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.

A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humours of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at *only 50cts.*

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of All Other Bitters.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

SUGGESTIONS

SENSIBLE TRUSS

ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure this Elastic Truss is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. Use it, wear it, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

$2 Watches. Stem winders $2.85. White metal Hunting Case $3. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or as a profitable business. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.

READING SIGNS IN THE SKY.

THE WAY FOR EVERY MAN TO BE HIS OWN WEATHER PROPHET.

A very little practice will enable anybody to read the language of the clouds. About eight years ago Luke Howard, an English Quaker, whose business required him to take long walks in the open air, completed a classification of clouds that has ever since been in general use. One of the most wonderful phenomena ever witnessed in the sky was the great dry fog of 1783, that overspread the whole of Europe and part of Asia and America, reaching to the summits of the Alps, and lasting from one to three months, according to the locality. The greatest terror prevailed and the end of the world was thought to be at hand.

Howard noticed that there are three principal kinds of clouds, which he called cirrus, cumulus, and stratus. Anybody can see the difference between these clouds at a glance. The cirrus is the highest of all clouds. You must have often seen it in the form of white filaments sometimes called "mares' tails" and "cats' tails." Stretched across the blue sky like delicate lace work, it is very beautiful. Travelers say that on the summit of lofty mountains peaks, from which they could look down upon the heavier clouds, they have seen these wispy cirri floating overhead, apparently as far away as when seen from the earth. In calm summer evenings, long after sundown, these clouds may be seen reflecting the most delicate tints of color from the last rays of sunlight that illuminate the higher regions of the atmosphere.

The cirri are composed of little crystals of ice. These clouds and their derivatives cause the halos that are sometimes seen about the sun and moon. Cirrus clouds indicate both storms and clear weather, according to their appearance. If they appear in their most delicate forms after stormy weather, they are a sign that a period of settled weather is at hand. When they show themselves in parallel streaks after fair weather has lasted for some time, they are the first indication of approaching change. Cirri, when greatly tangled and knotted, show stormy weather close at hand. If their borders grow faint and indistinct, there is rain coming.

Cumulus clouds are characteristic of summer. The farmers call them thunder heads when they poke their smooth, white, rounded summits, glittering in the sun like silver, above the horizon. In that form they are the forerunners of local thunder storms. These mountainous-looking clouds sometimes actually exceed the greatest peaks of the Andes or Himalayas in size. When cumulus clouds appear in a warm, pleasant day, not very large, distinct though soft in outline, and resembling cotton balls, they indicate continued fair, dry weather. On the other hand, when they grow larger, darker, and more formidable looking they foretell storms. Just before a rain they sometimes seem to throw off little fleecy clouds around their edges. Goethe, the great German poet, who was fond of studying the clouds, said that as long as cumuli have sharply defined borders and a white color a continuance of good weather may be expected. Cumulus clouds often form soon after sunrise and temper the heat of the summer day. If they gradually disappear toward evening the weather will remain serene, but if as the sun goes down they grow darker and more numerous, then look out for rain.

The stratus is most common at night and in winter. They always appear in the form of stripes or broad, low curtains, covering more or less of the sky. The night stratus is formed of mists from swamps, rivers and moist ground. It generally rises and changes into small cumuli clouds on summer mornings. The other kinds of stratus, appearing at considerable heights in the fall, winter and early spring, is, as I have said, an invariable forerunner of stormy weather.

These three kinds of clouds do not always appear in their simple forms. They are frequently mingled together, and four varieties of these derivative clouds have been distinguished. The cirro-cumulus consists of little roundish white clouds, floating at a high elevation, and often resembling a flock of sheep resting upon the blue background of the sky. In winter these clouds frequently appear before a thaw. Between summer showers they accompany increased heat. They are common in dry weather.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS.

Three thousand species of grass are known to botanists.

A poor kind of bread is made from the moss which grows in the Arctic regions.

In China there is a fish that crosses the meadows at its pleasure from one creek to another, often a mile apart.

There is a stalactite cave at Herchberg, Austria, in which the jaw-bone of a man, with the teeth well preserved, has been found among a plentiful deposit of the remains of the Ursus spleæus.

The pyramid of Pueblo, in Mexico, is larger than the great pyramid of Cheops, in Egypt. The latter covers only fourteen acres, while the Mexican one covers forty acres of ground, and was originally 600 feet high. It is made of sun-dried brick, and is supposed to have been built 7,000 years ago.

From statistics of deaths from accident, negligence, violence and misadventure compiled in Great Britain, Mr. Cornelius Walford infers that the risk to life and limb increases in a certain ratio with the progress of civilization—a conclusion which will evidently bear a very considerable qualification.

Some shells lately received from Lakes Tanganyikz, N'yassa, and other like waters of Africa, at the British Museum, are of great value to naturalists, because they bear several marks of having been the decendants of certain marine ancestors. Mr. Edgar A. Smith read a communication on the nature and structure of these shells at a meeting of the Zoological Society, London, February 15.

The swiftest bird, probably, is the eagle of the sea, or frigate bird, often measuring sixteen feet from tip to tip. It hovers at an elevation of 10,000 feet when a storm sweeps over the ocean. If it wishes to travel, says a French naturalist, it can almost annihilate space. It can breakfast in Africa and dine in America. This bird reposes on its great motionless wings, literally, "sleeping on the bosom of the air."

In a paper on dew and fogs Herr Dines says that morning fog along a river course arises when the water is warmer than the air over it, the evaporation going on more quickly than the vapor can be carried away, and is, therefore, condensed and spread as fog. The evening fog on moist, low-lying meadow land he attributes to a lowering temperature of the grass surface by radiation, and a consequent condensation of the aqueous vapor in the lowest layers of the atmosphere.

Statistics show that since 1854 there has been an increase of risk from lightning in various parts of Germany, Austria and Switzerland, while there is no corresponding increase in the number of thunder-storms. Herr Holtz, who has been investigating the matter, inclines to the belief that the causes for the greater liability of danger from lightning are to be sought in the changes produced of late by man on the surface of the earth; such as the clearing of forests, the increase of railroads, and of the great use made of iron in the construction of houses.

$10,000

Worth of NEW GOODS of all kind will be opened this week at

Corn's Store, in Chest Springs.

Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,

For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. CORN has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to

Corn's Store, Chest Springs,

WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING

GREAT BARGAINS

In everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be

OPENED THIS WEEK

At Corn's New Store, in Chest Springs.

BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.

SIX ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.

☞ Mr. CORN himself, aided by an efficient corps of clerks, will be in attendance and always ready, willing and anxious to wait on you all, either old or young, large or small. Thankful to

Farmers, Lumbermen and Citizens Generally

for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain

STRICTLY { CASH / PRODUCE } FOR GOODS.

Yours, Respectfully,
S. B. CORN & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED. 25 CENTS BY USING

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFECTURAR OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24.'79.—tf.]

Make NO MISTAKE.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 27, 1880.—tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, acts on both the kidneys, liver and bowels at once, and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney disease of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have yet to learn of a case that it has not relieved promptly. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

THE PEOPLE'S

SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a dining store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' and gents' shampooing done in the latest styles when desired. ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.

P. SCHAEFER.

Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.—ly.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY

Near Latrobe, Pa.

NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.

☞ Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $200.

Address:
SISTERS OF MERCY,
BEATTY'S P. O.,
Dec. 10, 1880.—tf. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-ly.*

NEW DEPARTURE.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.

☞ The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. PRICES LOW.

JOSEPH FARABAUGH.

Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.—tf.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank. Altoona, April 29, 1881.—tf.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

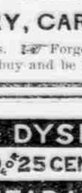
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street. Nov. 12, 1880.—tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-21,'72.]

PENSIONS

ARE PAID every soldier disabled in the line of duty in the late war, however slight the wound or injury. Rejected claims, Deserters, Widows, Children, Mothers and Fathers of deceased soldiers, now entitled to pensions. Thousands of claims are now pending. Write for blanks and information. Address, with stamp, P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., Pension Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Box 57.



Feb. 4, 1881.—3m.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

FALSE GODS

By Rev. J. J. Dobbins, *late of Yokohama, Japan.* A new work of matchless interest, describing the strange *superstitions of Heathen Nations in all parts* and ages of the world. The *only* volume ever issued covering this great subject. Contains *a thousand facts stranger than fiction*—the wild imaginations of idolators concerning Deity and Spirits, the Destiny of Man, with all the *strange beliefs, legends, customs, forms of worship, sacrifices, shrines, sacred days*, etc., connected therewith. Is illustrated and bound in unique style. A truly wonderful book, *certain to sell immensely.* For complete pages, terms, etc., address HUBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. (4-15.-4t.)

PENSIONS For SOLDIERS,

widows, fathers, mothers or children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions for loss of finger, toe, eye or rupture; varicose veins or any Disease, Wound or Injury of privates and soldiers entitled to INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS procured for Inventors. Soldiers' land warrants procured, bought and sold. Soldiers and heirs apply for your rights at once. Send 3 stamps for The Citizen-Soldier," and Pension and Bounty laws, blanks and instructions. We refer to Comm'r of Pensions and Clients. Address N.W. Fitzgerald & Co. Pension & Patent Attys., Box 57, Lock Box 519, Washington, D. C.

April 22, 1881.—2m.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stocking complete from the toe, heel and TOP, complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and to see the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

OPIUM And MORPHINE Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Ten years established; 3000 cured. Write stating case. Dr. MARSH, Quincy, Mich

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa. March 4, 1881.—3m.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $1 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

Constipation may be removed by drinking a tumbler of cold water on rising in the morning.

To obtain a good night's sleep, sponge the entire length of the spine with hot water for ten or fifteen minutes.

For neuralgia, take a good handful of common field or Canada thistle, pour two quarts of boiling water on, and boil down to three pints; take a wineglassful three times a day before meals.

Poison from bees, hornets, spider bites, etc., is instantly arrested by the application of equal parts of common salt and bicarbonate of soda, well rubbed in on the place bitten or stung.

A small piece of rosin, dipped in the water which is placed in a vessel on a stove, will add a peculiar property to the atmosphere of the room, which will give great relief to persons troubled with cough. The heat of the water is sufficient to throw off the aroma of the rosin.

The following is recommended as a cure for neuralgic headache: Squeeze the juice of a lemon into a small cup of strong coffee. This will usually afford immediate relief in neuralgic headache. Tea ordinarily increases neuralgic pain, and ought not to be used by persons affected with it.

A correspondent writes to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*: The following remedy for corns I have never known to fail: Take sassafras oil and spirits turpentine—equal parts. Shave the corn down as thin as possible; then shake the mixture well and rub before going to bed. Do this for three or four nights or more.

To cure rheumatism, boil a small handful of lobelia in a half pint of water, till the strength is out of the herb, then strain it off and add a teaspoonful of fine salt. Wring cloths out of the liquid as hot as possible, and spread them over the part affected. It acts like a charm. Change the cloths as soon as cold till the pain is all gone; then cover the place with a soft dry covering, till perspiration is over, to prevent taking cold.

A little English work, "Sleep and How to Obtain It," says that insomnia is not so dangerous as is commonly supposed, for the author knows an eminent man of letters who has suffered from it for many years, without injury. When a man begins to dream of his work he may know that he is under too great a mental strain. The author's plan of inducing sleep is to reckon up friends and acquaintances whose names begin with a certain letter.

For earache take a about the size of a walnut of raw, fresh mutton, burn it on a red-hot iron plate, till it is reduced almost to a cinder; then put it into a clean rag, and squeeze the moisture out into a silver spoon. Heat the spoon well in boiling water, and dry it well before you drop the expressed juice of the mutton into the ear, as hot as it can be endured. This remedy has been known to prove efficacious after laudanum has failed to afford relief.

A medical authority says when you get chilly all over and away into your bones, and begin to sniffle and almost struggle for your breath, just begin in time and your tribulations need not last very long. Get some powdered borax and snuff the dry powder up your nostrils. Get your camphor bottle, smell it frequently, pour some on your handkerchief and wipe your nose with it whenever needed. Your nose will not get sore, and you will soon wonder what has become of your cold. Begin this treatment in the forenoon and keep on at intervals until you go to bed, and you will sleep as well as you ever did.

WHISTLING TO A SQUIRREL.—One afternoon last summer, when out looking for game, I sat down on a pile of rails to rest. Pretty soon I discovered in an old oak tree, some twenty yards away, a red squarrel stretched out at full length on a limb taking a sunbath. Instead of raising my rifle and sending a ball through the little fellow—it's a mighty mean sportsman that endeavors to kill all he sees—I decided to give him a little pleasure if I could, so I began to whistle the air of that once popular ditty, "I love thee, sweet Norah O'Neil." In a twinkling the squirrel was on his hind legs, his tail over his back, his head cocked to one side, listening to me; a moment of irresolution and then he scampered down the trunk of the tree to the ground and started toward me; he came a few yards, stopped, sat up on end and listened again. I was careful not to move and kept on whistling; after waiting a moment the little beauty came on, jumping up on the pile of rails, ran along within four feet of me, halted, went up on end again, made an umbrella of his tail, tipped his head to one side, looked at me with all the gravity of a justice of the peace at his first trial, and yet if ever a creature's eyes beamed with pleasure his did.

I did not move, but after a little I abruptly changed the tune to the "Sweet By and By." Chut! Why, with the first note of the different tune away went the squirrel. I did not move, only I shook with suppressed laughter, and as well as I could kept on whistling. In a minute or two back came the squirrel, going through all the cunning manœuvers of his first approach, and once more took a seat before me on the rails. I watched him, and actually thought he was trying to pucker up his mouth and whistle.

Once again I changed the tune, this time to "Yankee Doodle," and as before with the first note of change away scampered the squirrel. Unable to control my risibilities longer, I laughed aloud, and after that I couldn't call my little friend to me.

I wonder how many of the so-called "true sportsmen" ever seek or think of any pleasure in connection with such beautiful little creatures save the savage and unmanly pleasure of taking away their lives.—*Forest and Stream.*

A SUBSTITUTE FOR PICKLES.—Sometimes one calculates wrong in regard to the quantity of pickles necessary to last until "green leaves come again," and so at this time of the year is obliged to buy pickles, which prove to be poor and expensive and no substitute whatever to the appetite of the adult whose palate has ceased to be pleased with "boughten" things. If cabbage can be procured a really good pickle can be made with it. Here are two rules: Slice and boil until tender three heads of cabbage, as for coldslaw; add a little salt and vinegar to the water in which they are boiled. When done take out and spread on plates and drain off the vinegar and water. Then put in a jar and pour warm, fresh vinegar over. Sweeten to taste; celery seed and mustard are good to season with. For the other kind of pickle select a nice firm head of cabbage. After removing the outside leaves, and inspecting it carefully to see that there are no worms or bugs, shave it very fine, and put it in a jar, sprinkle salt and pepper over it, and spice if you choose; a red pepper sliced and put in is good. Pour over it enough cold vinegar to cover it. This will be ready for use in about three days.

TO KILL SMUT IN SEED.—Smutty seed, whether oats, corn, or wheat, should be steeped in a solution of sulphate of copper, four ounces to a gallon of water, or in strong brine. This will kill the spores of smut. The solution is poured over the seed in a barrel with a hole in the bottom, closed with a plug, and the solution poured over it, and after an hour the residue not absorbed is drawn off and more seed is then treated. This should be done a few hours before the seed is sown.

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & CO., Tea Merchants, 846 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!

THE GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

RELIEF OF PAIN

IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES

—THE—

Chinese CREAM Camphor

IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—SHELLADY F. WALTON, 317 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 7, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN ELKAN, 415 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief.—ANTON S. TAPPEL, 1215 Melon street, Philad'a, Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.-6m.]

DIRECTIONS.

Apply Cream Balm Freely into each nostril. Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Sore Throat, Coughing and Sneezing, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Smell, Taste, Hearing, and Headache, insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils and draw it strongly through the nose. It will diffuse be absorbed, relieving at once the inflamed membrane.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

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